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THE DRUMMER BOY OF TENNESSEE.

BY MINNIE HART.

When called the fife and drum of morn
The soldier from his rest,
And those to higher honors born
With softer couches blest,
There came a captain brave to seek,
Deep in her mourning clad,
By loss made sad, and journeying weak,
A mother and a lad—
And they had come from Tennessee,
Waiting the beat of reveille.

But, penniless and widowed,
Her story soon she told:
The hand of traitor had not spared
Her husband's life nor gold;
And now she brought her only son,
To fill the drummer's place;
Thus young his daily bread to earn,
His country's foes to face:
For he had learned in Tennessee,
To beat the call of reveille.

The boy upturned his eager gaze,
And, with a beating heart,
And read upon the captain's face,
Both kindliness and doubt;
For he had marked his tender years,
His little, fragile form—
"Don't be afraid," he boldly cried,
"For, Captain, I can drum!
And I have come from Tennessee,
To sound for you the reveille."

"Well, call the fifer!—bring the drum,
To test this noble youth!"
And well his part he did perform,
A "Drummer Boy" in truth!
"Yes, madam, I will take your boy,"
The captain kindly said.
"Oh, bring him back," *her* quick reply,
"Unnumbered with the dead!
And Eddie Lee, of Tennessee,
Shall play for you the reveille."

'Twas many a weary march was made,
To sound of drum and fife,
And well the "Drummer Boy" essayed
To play the "march of life;"
Each soldier loved and sought to share
Their part of good with him,
The fifer on his back did bear
Across each swollen stream,
This "Drummer Boy" from Tennessee,
Who beat with him the reveille.

But, came the battle-shock, and doom
Of one great "Lyon" heart,
The victor's shout—the victim's groan,
Fulfilled their fearful part!
And, on that blood-stained field of woe,
The darkness threw its pall!
The morning dawned on *flying* foe;
When, *list!*—the "*morning call!*"
Our "Drummer Boy,' from Tennessee,
Beating for help the reveille!

Upon the valley sod he lay,
Beside a lifeless foe,
Whose dying hand had sought to stay
The life-blood's ebbing flow;
The quivering drum yet echoing
The beating of his heart—
The encamping angel beckoning
From drum and fife to part!
And Eddie Lee, of Tennessee,
Awaits the final reveille. —*Home Journal.*

THE "FAVORITE" FOR THE DERBY.

A ROMANCE OF THE BRITISH TURF.

(PARTLY FOUNDED ON FACT.)

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

It is now many years ago that the announcement of the annual meeting at Epsom, in England, was attended by an interest and excitement greater than any similar occasion of a preceding date had been known to be associated with. Then, what are known all over the civilized world as the Derby Stakes were comparatively of recent introduction, and as they have ever done since, included several thousands of pounds, invited an immensity of betting, and were to bring into the field some of the best blood ever known to circulate within horse flesh.

Long before the nominations were made, it had been known that a certain steed, already famed as the winner of some cups, would be entered for the pending Derby. It was a chestnut mare, named Lady Agnes—a beautiful, symmetrical animal. The mere mention of her name, in connection with the celebrated stakes in question, was sufficient to constitute her the "favorite" up to a particular date. Her owner, therefore, had a good time before him, and no doubt, having once formed the resolve of entering her for the Derby, was indulging in golden visions of the fame and profit accruing to him from her distancing all competitors on the course. But plans the most well wrought and hopes the strongest are frequently destined to frustration and disappointment; and so seemed the plans and the hopes of the English nobleman who owned Lady Agnes, when it was first whispered in turf circles that a foreign steed, of fortunate antecedants and beautiful appearance, would also be entered for the Derby. By name La Grande Monarque, this animal had come over from France some six weeks prior to the making up of the lists at Tattersall's, accompanied by his owner (a noble Parisian), his trainer, and the jockey who had been his rider in most of the races from which he had come off the winner. La Grande Monarque was perfect in all his points, and of a jet black hue. Many of the "knowing ones" said he could beat every thing brought into competition with him, and when they heard that he would certainly make his appearance at Epsom, and there contest for the Derby, they straightway determined to bet on him, although formerly their opinions had been on the side of Lady Agnes.

The respective owners of the two steeds were known as the Count Louis and the Earl of Farnworth. Both were married men—the wife of the latter being a beautiful *blonde*, whom her lord had led to the altar only a couple of years prior to the meeting in which both he and she took so deep an interest. Indeed, it was believed that the *penchant* of Lady Farnworth for the excitements inseparable from the race course (not to mention the gaming table) went even beyond that of her husband, whose name had long been quite a "household word" in connection with such matters.

The nomination of La Grande Monarque caused great uneasiness to the Farnworths, although they were careful not to exhibit any signs of the same. On the mind of the lady, especially, something ominous loomed, as though to tell her that the pending Derby would bring evil to her and to others.

For the purpose of duly simplifying this narrative, it is necessary that the reader should be here apprised that Lord Farnworth had a favorite jockey, one William Groves. He was a young fellow, of remarkably good looks, and of manners much above his condition in life. Born on the family domain of Lord F., he had, while a mere child, attracted the notice of that nobleman, who, when William was twelve years of age, took him into his service, as stable boy. In that capacity, he had given the utmost satisfaction; also, as rider of his master's favorite horses on occasions like the approaching Derby. As it has been said, these details, few as they are, and simple as they may appear, are necessary to the proper working out of the story; it is also necessary that we should state, that in the earlier days of Wm. Groves' employment in the household of Lord Farnworth, he had had, as an associate in the stable, a lad, known as Harry Wild, and in age about two years his senior. This Harry had, by his ways, realised the name he bore, and from childish disobedience had emerged into youthful mischief and laziness, until, acquiring the nickname of "Jack Sheppard," he emulated that noted burglar of the eighteenth century, first by an impudent robbery, and afterwards by an escape from a country lock-up. But the hounds of the law run him down at last, and brought into court, he was sentenced to five years' imprisonment in a government institution, whose walls, it was supposed, were too thick to allow him the easy egress he had found from the lock-up.

A little more, and we shall have to return to the more aristocratic characters of our drama. With regard to horse racing, old sports must be aware that it was once the law in England to hang for what was called *hocussing*, or in plainer terms, killing a horse entered for a race. The statute thus putting on an equal footing the homicide and slayer of a mere horse, is no longer in operation, having been repealed many years ago; and though the simple record of the fact that it ever existed, may induce the astonishment of people heretofore unacquainted with the customs of foreign countries, still, after all, it is not really strange that such a law should then have obtained in England. Sporting men were the legislators of Great Britain a hundred years ago, and for a long time afterwards, and they were zealous in looking after their property, just in the same fashion as the bankers were in guarding against the forger, for whom, if convicted, the gallows was prepared, precisely as it was for the *hocussor* or horse-killer. But no men are hanged how-a-days for forgery—no thanks, however, to the classes who are the most likely to suffer from the crime, and who, if their desires had been respected, would have continued the death penalty down to the present date.

Now to return to the Lord and Lady Farnworth, the steeds Lady Agnes and La Grande Monarque, and the excitement all about the Derby which was soon to come off.

The immediate result accruing from the appearance of the French horse's name among the nominations, was the reduction of the English mare to second place; and what was worse to the people so deeply interested in her, the interval between the recent and present "favorite" was much wider than it might have been thought was reasonably called for, in view of the fine figure Lady Agnes had cut in several contests. The necessary result of this was that the odds on her were considerably run down, and even then, few took them. In fact, her position was precisely similar to that of the English yacht that came in second to George Steer's America, in the memorable contest of 1851, on the British waters. The native craft certainly was second, but the space between her and the Yankee was more than considerable. The same, as implied, was it in the case of the horses Lady Agnes and La Grande Monarque.

The Epsom meeting was close at hand—so close that the usual frequenters of the sport were busy in preparing for their treat.

In the "big-town," vehicles of every description had been engaged for the all-eventful day; for miles round the Downs themselves, too, was the hum of preparation heard. In his London palace, the dandified noble was counting over the probabilities of the coming day; in the more public haunts, the true sport in flashy costume was also arguing the pro and con; at the taverns, the snug middle class man, forgetful of his usual theme, politics, had no tongue and no ears for aught save Epsom and the Derby; it was the same with the habitues of the ordinary public houses, who talked knowingly about horse-flesh, and knew as well as though a prophet had told them, which "hanimal" would come off the victor in the principal contest.

All the time there was one person terribly ill at ease—a woman; none other, in short, than Lady Farnworth. Restless by day, she was yet more so by night; nobody then being about to observe her, not even her husband, who was detained in London by his legislative duties. Poor woman! the night taxed her much, for then it was that she pondered over the almost certainty of her lord's horse winning the Derby, recently presented to her, and the almost hopeless chance of its doing anything of the kind, since the French horse had been included in the nominations. It was a strange sight, truly, to view a woman so young, so lovely, and surrounded by such appliances of luxury, as Lady Farnworth was, so restless, and altogether so miserable.

On one night in particular she showed herself as we have described, the scene being her own chamber, while she herself, in a graceful *dishabille*, displayed the charms of a figure and face on which it would have been dangerous for even an anchorite to gaze. She had been pacing up and down the floor, until, exhausted by the labor, she had dropped into her chair in the centre of the room and near a table, on which her right elbow rested, the hand supporting her cheek; while the left arm was thrown carelessly across her knees.

All her garments (and they were scanty) were of fine material and dazzling whiteness, and in more than one instance, the accidental dropping aside of a piece of linen or lace, exposed some charm which would have beautified the canvas or given warmth to the marble. For a little while, this lovely and fashionable lady seemed deep in thought, her eyes drooped, her cheeks quite pale, and the motion of her bosom very gentle and regular. But anon, a sudden thought evidently struck her; and it was then, that her eyes opened wide, and flashed like lightning; then that a crimson tint came to her face, her lips parted, and her bosom heaved tumultuously. The thought, whatever it might be, had assuredly brought comfort with it, and had unlocked the prisoned speech of Lady Farnworth, and said all to herself. At length, in almost a paroxysm, she rose from her chair, through which considerably more of her bosom than had as yet escaped from its snowy covering, was left entirely free; and thus, flushed, palpitating, and altogether instinct with fine animal life, she recommenced the pacing of her bed-chamber, exclaiming with vehemence:

"A good thought! I may win yet—may, did I say? rather I *will* win! and my agent—he shall be William Groves!"

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While this was the scene in the mansion of the Farnworths, a scene, perhaps as strange, but very different, was the presentment out of doors, and not very far from where the beautiful Countess held council with herself. Night having fallen upon the neighborhood, few persons were abroad, one only in the spot it is our wish to indicate, an out-building, used for the storage of lumber, on the Farnworth domain. There was a loiterer there, a young man of vagabond appearance, whose shambling walk, torn clothes, unwashed face, and hair in disorder, might have been referred to some malefactor who had lately escaped from prison. And such, in fact, was the man described; more still, the very Harry Wild, whose name has already appeared. Early in the morning of the day, which had closed some hours, he had effected his escape from the county jail, to which he had been sentenced to work out his term. During the daylight, he had hidden himself in the hedges and under the haystacks he saw on his road, whenever the approach of a man admonished him of the probabilities of pursuit. But after sundown, he had got along quicker, and with more assurance, and at last was in the place described. Strange to say, he had been looking about for William Groves, once his associate in the Farnworth stables. His desire to meet the young jockey will be manifest to the reader. It was to crave some pecuniary assistance from William, just to enable him to proceed a few miles onward, where, he knew, he would find his parents. He was fated to disappointment—for that night, at least; and worn, hungry, and altogether miserable, he breathed an imprecation he had so recently lighted upon.

It may here be necessary to mention that the stables of Lord Farnworth were no considerable distance from the out-building in which Harry Wild took what rest he could for the night; also, that Lord F.'s lands joined those of a brother nobleman, who, an intimate acquaintance of the French Count, the owner of La Grande Monarque, had made a free offering of the suitable accommodation for that horse and his attendants; the Count himself being the welcomed guest of this noble. It is desirable, too, that the reader should know that, between William Groves, who was to ride Lady Agnes, and he who was to ride La Grande Monarque, in the pending race for the Derby, quite an intimacy had grown up. Rivals as they were to be, they yet passed many hours in social converse together, and had more than once visited each others stable, and admired the fine form and points of the horses they had been respectively appointed to.

In relation to Harry Wild: he was at length successful in meeting Groves, who readily gave the aid required, and with a few words of wholesome advice, which, it would have been hard to tell why, grated unpleasantly on the mind of the escaped prisoner. But he was careful in not showing this to William. Meanwhile, Wild's heart grew full of bitterness towards his late companion, and he breathed vengeance against him. He had said that he would leave for the place of the "old folks'" residence, a few miles distant that day, but he did not. Well for William Groves would it have been had he done so.

It is time that we should return to Lady Farnworth, and show the cause of her excitement in her bed chamber on the night of Wild's return. That excitement, which brought the deep blush on her face and bosom, which made her eyes shine so gloriously, and altogether invested her with such a marvelous beauty, was owing exclusively to the thought of how she might accomplish her ends in the carrying off the Derby stakes by her husband's horse. The means towards that issue were nothing more nor less than the granting of her "favor" to the young man, William Groves. He, she knew, was well acquainted with the persons having the care of La Grande Monarque, and he, she also knew, would willingly undertake the task of *hocussing* that horse, if granted the possession of her person, even for once in his life. The statement here made may seem extraordinary: but what will man or woman stop at when there is a much coveted prize to be acquired?

Lady Farnworth was not long in making her wishes known. First, it was by a set of signs she enlarged the young man's comprehension; then came words, expressing her desire that her husband's horse should be the "favorite" for the Derby once more, and the stammering out of broken sentences of passion; then were looks added—looks of deep and burning passion, contemplating which, William Groves realized an emotion of bliss to which it required only one deed to give the culmination.

So did the lovely countess act, so did the humble retainer of her lord feel, on a particular night, when, it had been agreed, the stable of the French horse was to be entered, and he poisoned; Groves having been at great pains in traveling to a distant town, where he had a key specially manufactured, according to the pattern of that belonging to La Grande Monarque's place, which he had taken in wax. That night he was to have his reward, and prior to his venturing forth. In the same chamber as she has already been described as occupying, did the Countess of Farnworth receive William Groves; she in a *dishabille* even more unequivocal than that of a few nights since; he all happiness, all expectation. There were looks of deep meaning that passed between the two, flashing of eyes, a hundred kisses, and caressings of hands, and enfoldings of arms as well, whisperings, too; the whole leading to an impetuosity of passion that it would have been dangerous for the brain of either man or woman to have kept much longer from the promised fruition. So, in a close embrace, the two sank upon the richly furnished bed, which was the chief ornament of the room, and thereon realized the full of sensual enjoyment.

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At a later hour that night, William Groves proceeded stealthily to execute the base commission he had undertaken. The poison which was to end the career of the noble French horse was in his pocket; the key by the aid of which he was to enter the stable was firmly grasped in his hand. It was scarcely possible that anybody save himself was about, yet (such terrible cowards does guilt make of us) William Groves paused often on his path, under the belief that somebody was in his wake, and bent his ear, as though he expected some voice to hail him. He had no real need to do so, as, granting any eye to be upon him, it was not the eye of anybody then in his thoughts. As for his business, when once he had entered the stable, that was speedily executed; speedily, too, did he retrace the way he had come, but with the same caution, the same fear he had experienced before.

The poisoning of La Grand Monarque was soon discovered, and gave rise to an excitement throughout the entire country. Rewards were offered, both by the Count Louis and the Government, for the apprehension and conviction of the criminal. It was useless, however, and at last it came to be decided that Lady Agnes was the "favorite" for the Derby, as she had been before.

The race came off, and the mare won; whereupon, there was a jubilee in the household of Lord Farnworth. Among the persons gladdened by this result, William Groves was not the least; while, as the reward of his fidelity, his mistress made him a secret present of five hundred pounds. It may be questioned by the reader whether the lady or the jockey had entertained any fears relative to the danger likely to accrue to them, in consequence of the deed the one had instigated, and the other had completed. Be this as it may, a circumstance transpired not long after the killing of La Grande Monarque, which resulted in a catastrophe as melancholy as it was surprising to the mass of the people.

This circumstance was the arrest of Harry Wild while on his way to his parents' home. A couple of officers from the town whence he had escaped tracked him out, and were about to take him back to prison, when an earnest entreaty from his lips, to the effect that he should be conveyed before the nobleman entertaining Count Louis at his house, because he had something important to communicate to him, as a justice of the peace, induced the constables to allow him to proceed thither.

Admitted to the presence of this gentleman, Harry Wild briefly explained who he was—a criminal who had broken prison, and therefore amenable to a very severe punishment; but could not the lordly magistrate (this he insinuated in the most oily manner) exert his influence in mitigation of the penalty, if he (Wild) rendered him information in regard to a business which recently had excited thousands of persons to the utmost. If his lordship could do this, (more oily insinuation) would it not be better that the officers should be dismissed for a few minutes?

The nobleman granted his request, and alone with the criminal, told him that, should any information rendered be of the service Wild claimed for it, the desired interference with other parties in authority should not be withheld. The result was, that Harry gave a plain and concise account of the poisoning of La Grand Monarque by William Groves! He (Harry) had that night, after providing himself with liquor, retired to the lumber house on the Farnworth estate, and coming out at a late hour, to inhale the fresh air, had been startled by the approach of somebody whom he soon ascertained to be Groves. By curiosity impelled, he had dogged the steps of his late fellow servant, had seen him enter on the grounds of Count Louis' friend, unlock the stable door, strike a light, and ultimately administer something to the noble French steed. This was sufficient for the nobleman, who, ere he recalled the constables to his presence, assured Wild that his recent vigil would turn out good for him; that the jailor and the magistrates in the neighboring town should be visited immediately, with the view of relieving the re-captured man of many grievances he would else be subjected to. All this was preliminary to other things—Wild's acquittal from the charge hanging over him, that he might be better qualified as a witness, and the direction of the police to keep a keen eye upon the movements of William Groves.

All things turned out as it had been hoped they would. Such influence had been used with the judge before whom Wild was brought, for the offence of breaking jail, as to eventuate in his acquittal from any punishment save that of working out his orignially prescribed term of bondage, and even this, he was given to understand, would be considerably diminished if the testimony he was ready to give in the poisoning affair brought the crime home to its perpetrator. It was somewhat unfortunate for what are called the "ends of justice," that the Farnworths were abroad at the time Groves was arrested and tried. Had they been present, it is possible the drama might have had an ending different to the one that worked it.

Once in prison and informed of the charge that had been brought against him, all the caution which it was only natural to suppose a man in his place would have preserved, entirely forsook Groves. He confessed all he could, excepting his amour with Lady Farnworth—this he did, notwithstanding he was dissuaded from the course, and advised to benefit himself by the assistance of counsel. It was of no use, however, to either argue with him, or to pray to him; he stil reiterated that he had poisoned the French horse, and was ready to abide the legal penalty.

This perverseness can only be explained by the fact, that, while a free man, he had entertained sanguine expectations of yet enjoying Lady Farnworth's "favors." That he had nursed such expectations, was obvious from the wildness of his manners while his mistress was yet in the neighborhood. Her sudden departure, however, qualified those glowing anticipations, which evaporated altogether when a prison's walls enclosed him.

At length, his trial came on; his plea was "Guilty," through which, as a matter of course, all testimony was dispensed with, and it remained only for the judge to pronounce the awful sentence of the law. This he did in a fit and becoming manner. Poor William Groves was to be hanged by the neck until he was dead, and God was propitiated to have mercy on his soul.

It is not for us to record the carrying out of this sentence, as the unfortunate young man committed suicide in his cell the night before his proposed execution. How he had got possession of the drug that killed him, was not divulged.

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It was not suspected that Lady Farnworth had had anything to do with the poisoning of La Grande Monarque; and as her husband, on his return to England, waiving the privileges of his work, presented himself before the ordinary tribunals, inviting an investigation of his own conduct, all idea of his complicity in the poisoning business was set at rest. But the lovely and frail instigator of the crime was to meet her punishment yet, in the ruin of her beauty and the wreck of her mind in less than two years after the celebrated Derby was won by Lady Agnes. The inmate of a private mad-house, she lingered on five years. Then death came to her release. Her madness was inconstant—now quiet and melancholy, anon loud and vehement; and it was while in the latter phase, that her attendants heard gibberings which they thought it best to entrust to no other ears.

As for Harry Wild it fared well enough with him for a time—his period of imprisonment being shortened greatly, and himself, after a fitting probation to decency, being appointed to the office of constable. Thence he was removed to the London police, and as a detective, served his superiors a long time—until his sudden death by a pistol short fired by some unknown rioter. His going off was of a character with his life, and nobody was heard to regret him.

A Spunky Wife.—A middle-aged farmer and his wife were enjoying a winter evening cosily together, when the conversation turned upon religious matters, as described in the Bible, which the man had open before him.

"Wife," said the farmer, "I've been thinking what happy society Solomon must have had in his day, with so many wives, etc., as is here represented."

"*Indeed!*" replied the wife, somewhat miffed, "you had better think of something else, then. A pretty Solomon *you* would make, truly; you can't take proper care of one wife. What a figure *you* would cut, then, with a dozen wives, and all of them as spunky as I am!"

The farmer took his hat and went to the stable to feed the cattle for the night.

Three Wonderful Things.—"My dear friends," said a Quaker woman, "there are three things I very much wonder at. The first is that children should be so foolish as to throw stones, and brickbats up into fruit trees, to knock down fruit; if they would let it alone, it would fall itself. The second is that men should be so foolish, and even so wicked, as to go to war and kill each other; if let alone, they would die themselves. And the third and last thing that I wonder at is that young men should be so unwise as to go after the young women; if they would stay at home, the young woman would come after them."

THE CONSCRIPT.

Many years ago there lived in France, in the province of Normandy, a man, who, in the occupation of an inn-keeper, by industrious application, secured all the comforts of humble life for a numerous family, with whom he lived in uninterrupted happiness. His wife, whom he devotedly loved, died after fourteen years of more real happiness than is often experienced in wedlock. For a while the bereaved husband was inconsolable; but at length the consolations of religion, and a natural strength of mind, assuaged his grief, and enabled him to transfer his affections to his children. The sad change in his establishment now, however, rendered the income arising from his occupation less competent than before to the maintenance of his family; and this difficulty increased. Several of his sons and daughters, therefore, as they successively attained a proper age, quitted the parental roof, and entered into servitude. The father, in the strength of his attachment to his children, regarded their departure from home in the light of a temporary banishment, and found in the departure of each, a fresh renewal of his former distress. There yet remained with him, however, his eldest and his youngest son, who, in the affectionate practice of every filial duty, lovingly sought to supply the deficiency of his absent comforts.

At about this period commenced the first revolutionary war of France, in the course of which the conscriptions of the French government necessarily compelled into the military service thousands of young persons who were really averse to the profession of arms. It unhappily fell out, that the innkeeper's youngest son, now a well-grown and handsome youth of sixteen, was drawn for a conscript, and hurried from his father's arms, to a life of privation and danger, unequalled, perhaps, in the military annals of the world. The youth, with a levy of raw troops, joined the armies in Flanders.

The distress of the poor father at this dreadful shock to his prospects of returning happiness would probably have been insupportable, if his brother, who was the pastor of the village, had not devoted himself to his care. The benevolent priest used every argument which religion and reason suggested, to alleviate the pangs of the desponding parent, adopted every scheme which brotherly affection could invent, to soothe his tortured feelings. Time, which, in the merciful dispensations of Heaven, sweeps away our sorrows as well as joys, assuaged the severity of his sufferings; but he was still occasionally called back to his misery, by the piteous tales which the poor youth transmitted to him, of the hardships he underwent, by his repeated applications for assistance in money, and by the heart-breaking increase of his own inability to gratify these pressing requests of a starving child.

Thus matters went on, with few and uncertain gleams of returning comfort, during ten years. The grey head and the furrowed cheeks of the father now exhibited the ravages which grief and disappointment never fail to produce; and if his heart swelled less frequently for his lost boy, it was that the giant strides of increasing poverty were bringing over his head a more terrible, because a more immediate, cause of apprehension. The unhappy man, with his remaining son, had now executed a joint bond, to satisfy the clamor of his importunate creditors, of an amount much more than equal to the whole of their possessions. The day of payment approached, while the means of its accomplishment lessened every hour. Of the friends of the devoted family, none could spare enough from their own necessities to produce any useful assistance; the prospect darkened every hour; and the cold and iron hand of the unrelenting claimant seemed ready to close at once the hopes and the fears of the despairing man.

Such was the state of their affairs, when, one day, there rode into the inn-yard, a young officer, who, on alighting from his horse, called loudly for the landlord. The master of the house, observing, by his attire, that his guest was a man of high military rank, approached with deference. The officer, fixing his eyes steadfastly on his host, acquainted him that he had just arrived from the armies on the frontiers, and had been requested by a soldier to inform him of his son's health. The father's heart bounded at the mention of one so dear to him, and was urgent with the officer to prolong his conversation on this, to him, delightful theme. The young soldier replied, that, being engaged to pay some visits in the town, he would return at some favorable opportunity, more fully to satisfy his anxious inquiries. In the evening the officer returned to his inn, and informed the landlord that he had invited several friends to dinner the following day, and directed an elegant and abundant entertainment. The father, as may be supposed, secretly rejoiced at this protracted stay, hoping to find new opportunities of hearing particulars of his boy. The officer, complaining of fatigue, desired to be conducted to his bed, and the father attended him to his apartment; on entering which, the young gentleman drew from beneath his cloak a small casket of gold and jewels, and delivered it to his host with a charge to take especial care of so valuable a deposit; then reminding him of the morrow's engagements, he retired to his rest—the father, to communicate to his eldest son the singular circumstances and conduct of the officer.

The following day dawned on such a scene as Heaven seldom allows to be exhibited. At an early hour the priest called on his brother the innkeeper, and, with unusual complacency in his countenance, inquired after the health of the young officer. The father, with a manner strangely changed, and with faltering hesitation, said, that the officer was well, and had set out at an early hour of the morning to join his regiment. "It is altogether impossible," said the priest, smilingly; "that officer will assuredly dine with you this day, and give you such accounts of your son as will afford you happiness you have little expected to experience on earth. The father, now shaking with emotion, and with hideous contortions of visage, hastily demanded of his brother, if the young officer had been previously known to him. The priest answered, "Perfectly known to me from his infancy." "Who and what is he, in the name of the Almighty?" shrieked the father, with a horrible energy of manner, which astonished the brother in turn. He answers, "Rest quiet till dinner; then, my brother, shall this to you important secret be fully revealed." The father's eye now glared on the priest with a wildness which deprived him of all utterance, and too plainly spoke the dreadful state of his mind. The brother, still mistaking the source of his agitation, exclaimed, "This is too much, I must no longer keep you in suspense; I beseech you, recollect the features of your young guest, and tell me if all powerful nature does not already trace out to your imagination the lineaments of your darling, your long-absent son!" The wretched man heard his brother thus far, but heard no more; he was released from present misery by total exhaustion, and long and repeated faintings. The affectionate brother, still in ignorance, blamed himself for his temerity, and wished a thousand times he had suppressed the conclusion of his narrative; but, as this could not now be retracted, he cherished hopes that a fuller explanation of the circumstances might free his brother from the distraction of his contending passions. On his recovery, he tenderly entreated him to compose his feelings, and informed him that his son had, for his merit and valor, been rewarded with rank and wealth; that, observing his father's ignorance of his identity at their first interview, and pleased with the adventure, had invited his friends to partake with the family the joy and surprise of the unexpected meeting, when he should discover himself on the following day; and that the casket entrusted to his care contained a great portion of his property, and had been carefully treasured to relieve his father's necessities.

Now commenced a scene of horror, beyond the powers of adequate description, scarcely to be conceived. The miserable father now at times lay in the dreadful quiverings of convulsion, at times writhing about his brother's feet, foaming and howling as if possessed by some demoniacal spirit. The astonished and terrified servants, as with one accord, flew to apprise the young officer of his father's alarming situation: an universal shriek of terror and amazement reaches the father's ears, from the apartment, who, covering his face with his hands, now confesses to his brother, that he has, with the assistance of his eldest son, been the unwitting murderer of his youngest, his darling boy! It appeared that the older son first proposed the young officer's destruction, that the father, shocked at the proposal, resisted, until, overpowered by the consideration that by making the soldier's property his own by murder, he should not merely release himself from hopeless penury, but rescue one son from the inevitable destruction in which he had himself involved him, and be enabled effectually to relieve the other, his best-beloved and absent boy. The lacerated heart of the wretched man resolutely maintained its ground against the piercing solicitations of poverty, the approaching terrors of a prison, and the importunate clamors of one ruined child, but fell an unresisting sacrifice to the inordinate indulgence of parental affection for another!

In justice to the interest of this appalling narrative, it should be understood as founded in fact, which on unquestionable testimony it is. Many of our readers will doubtless recollect that it has been powerfully worked up, with some alteration of the characters, by George Lillo, an English dramatist of the earlier part of the last century; but allowing Lillo's drama all its merits, its present form of simple narrative is perhaps better suited to the deep impression it is so eminently calculated to excite.

Horse Factory.—A wag, passing a livery stable one day, in front of which several *lean* horses were tied, stopped suddenly, and gazed at them for some time with a phiz indicating the utmost astonishment, and then addressed the owner, who was standing near, and asked "If he *made* horses." "Made horses?" said the knight of the broom and curry comb, "why do you ask such a question?" "Only," replied he, "because I observe you have several *frames* set up!"

Bearing It.—"Why, Sarah, I am told that when you met your old 'flame,' Mr. J., the other day, he treated you quite *bearishly*." "Indeed he didn't; (blushing,) he seemed very glad to see me." "That is what I mean; I understand he gave you a prodigious *hugging*." Sarah screamed and fainted.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1862.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. H. BRECKENRIDGE, Le Raysville, Bradford Co., Pa.—*Base Ball.*—"1. Rule 16 says a foul ball shall be dead until settled in the hands of the pitcher. Does this imply that the ball *must* go to the pitcher before it can be played with in any manner? 2. The umpire is required to call foul balls *immediately they are struck*, but how can he do it until the ball reaches the ground. Would it be correct for him to call foul at once, if, in his opinion, the ball would fall foul? and if a swift runner had made a base on the strike before foul was called, would he be obliged to return to the base he had left? 3. A player running a base on a fly catch must return to his base. Would this rule allow a player to start and return before the ball was held and then make his base? 4. Can more than nine players play on a side? 5. The rules do not limit the size of the base. Should they not? 6. Is the Junior Convention the same as the National Association Convention? 7. When the striker runs over his base and beyond it, can he be put out by the ball being held simply?".....1. Yes, and it means what it implies. 2. Yes it would, and the player must return to it. 3. No, he must return to his base and wait there until it is caught, after which he can attempt to make it. 4. Yes, in practice games, but not in a regular match. 5. Yes, they do when they state that the bases "must cover a space equal to one *square foot* of surface." That is the legitimate size. 6. No, it is a distinct organization, and its rules do not effect senior clubs at all. 7. No, he must be touched, unless he failed to touch the base, in which case he is out.

FELIX, Philadelphia.—*Base Ball.*—"1. The 2d and 3d bases being occupied, the striker hits a ball which is not fielded, and he thereby reaches his 1st base in safety; whereupon the player on the 2d base runs to 3d, and the striker, after making his 1st base, tries to reach his 2d. The player on the 3d base refuses to leave it for fear of being put out at home base. Under these circumstances is the player on the 3d base forced to leave or is the one who runs from second base obliged to return?".....1. There being no player on the 1st base, when the striker runs for it, the man on the 2d base was not *forced* from his base, consequently when the player on the 3d refused to leave it, the one who had run from the 2d had to return to it, but in so returning could only be put out by being touched by the ball (if the ball was not foul or caught on the fly). The player, too, who had run from 1st to 2d had also to return to the 1st. Had there been a player on each of the bases when the striker ran for the first, then the man on the 3d base would have had to leave it, and if the ball had been held on the home base before he reached it, he would have been out without being touched by the ball. In no case can a base be made when it is occupied, save in the case of players being on each of the three bases and the striker by his hit is obliged to make his 1st base; then all *have* to be vacated and each player is *forced* to leave his base.

A. B.—The reasons why Michael Phelan would not accept the challenge of St. John Lipscombe, in 1858, were published on the part of the former, in the CLIPPER, at that time, and were to the effect that he (Phelan) had been annoyed by third or fourth rate players throwing down their empty gauntlets, for the sake of coining capital for some saloon; and, to put a stop to it, he issued a challenge in June, 1857, to stand for six months, which was not taken up, and Phelan considered himself out of the ring; but, to accommodate Lipscombe, he renewed it on September 18th, 1858, for a further period of six months, the stake to be $5000—$1000 forfeit. To this Lipscombe made no response; but it led to the great match between Phelan and Seereiter. C. E. Bigelow, of 32d street, about the same time, offered to back a second rate player against Lipscombe. This, also, he allowed to fall through.

"TOUCHING BASES," Brooklyn, E. D.—*Base Ball.*—A base is not "made," in the sense of the rules of the game, until it is touched by the player, and as the rule says that "bases must be made in the order of striking," it follows that a player failing to touch a base in running round, can be made to return to it, and he is an incompetent umpire who fails to make him so return.

J. J. C., Boston.—Josh Ward's quickest time for a five mile distance, was made in 1859, at the Staten Island Regatta, at which time he won the champion silver belt, in thirty-five minutes and ten seconds. During this race a steam ferry boat crossed his course, and obliged him to come to a stand-still in his rowing.

G. T. C., Camp of 3d Regt. N. Y. S. Vols., Virginia.—The fire in this city, of which you inquire about, occurred between 4 and 5 A. M. on Sunday, 24th March, 1861, at what was then called Canterbury Hall, in Broadway, nearly opposite Bond street. The building was not burned down.

C. B. P., Potsdam, N. Y.—The positions of the players may be changed as often as the captain of the nine deems requisite; but substitutes are not allowed unless a player may become injured after the game is called.

LEATHERHEAD.—*Billiards.*—Roberts, the champion of England, while playing a match with Dufton, on March 22, 1862, made what the Britishers term "the unprecedented score of 318 at one break," including 104 winning hazards off the spot.

FRANK CROCKET, Boston.—*Cricket.*—The St. George Club have appointed Aug. 21st, to play the Boston Club, and are arranging an eleven for the same. The match is set down for that day on their list of matches to be played.

J. W. H., Baltimore.—"We were playing a four handed game of euchre, I went alone, and lost every trick. Does it count my opponent two or four?".....It counts him two only, for the euchre. You must have had a high old hand to go alone upon.

G. W. D., Quidnic, R. I.—1. Owen Swift's Art of Self Defence is as good as any. Price, 13 cents. 2. The price of Fistiana is one dollar.

ALEX. M. D., Fort Federal Hill, Baltimore, Md.—Thanks. Do it again. Keep it up. Glad to know the 7th Regt. is so jolly. See "Theatrical Record" in this issue.

W. G., Albany, N. Y.—The player running for his second base was not out; as the baseman, in this instance, was obliged to put the ball on him.

ATHENS, San Francisco.—We had two already in type when your's reached us.

M. W., Baltimore.—Your letter dated the 13th, and post marked the 21st, came too late to be of any service.

D. SHELBY.—Sent letter and papers according to your former communication.

W. M. B., Cincinnati.—We had a report in type when yours came to hand. Much obliged, however.

C. LA. RUE, Madison.—Cannot say with certainty; will inquire, however, and let you know.

H. B. D., Circleville, O.—We can send you "Owen Swift on Boxing," for 13 cents.

J. H. R., Edinbro, Pa.—About $15 per quarter.

MUSIC.—Two dollars for four insertions.

MAUNSELL.—What address?

THE MONITOR.—Capt. Erricsson has pretty conclusively demonstrated that the revolving cupola is his own invention, instead of Capt. Coles's, as the latter sought to claim. Giving Capt. Coles the full benefit of his assumption, we find that he is still far behind Capt. Ericsson, for the latter broached the subject to the Emperor Napoleon in 1854, while Capt. Coles only *thought* of the subject in 1855, and made public his suggestion in 1862, after the great sea fight between the Monitor and Merrimac. The cupola, the revolving battery, is, therefore, an American invention, beyond dispute.

SENTENCE OF A PRIZE FIGHTER—On the 7th of June a fight took place near St. Louis between Andy Love, of St. Louis, and Mike Fagan, of Chicago. We gave a full report of the proceedings at the time. The battle lasted fifty-one minutes, during which time thirty-six rounds were contested, terminating in the defeat of Love, who died from the injuries he received, the same evening. Fagan was tried last week at St. Louis, and on the 21st ult. was sentenced to three months imprisonment, and fined one hundred dollars.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—A rifle shooting tournament is spoken of as likely to take place in the vicinity of Boston, in the fall. A meeting was held on the 18th July, when an executive committee was appointed to select a ground, prepare a schedule of premiums, and make all necessary arrangements. A permanent organization was resolved on, to be called the "Bay State Rifle Association," and the following officers were elected, viz.:—Judge, Wm. Taggard, Haverhill; Secretary, H. W. S. Cleveland, Danvers; Treasurer, Sidney Willard, Cambridge.

PUGILISTIC CHURCHMEN.—Meek and lowly shoulder hitters abound. At New Haven, Conn., on the 20th July, two prominent members of one of the churches in that city entered into a fight, in the ante-room, and handled each other quite severely. The contest occupied several minutes, until the pious combatants, bruised and bleeding, were separated by some unchristian lookers on. "When will these disgusting and brutal exhibitions cease?"

SEE HERE.—We're a curious people here, at the North: if we do not have a victory every day, we get the sulks, and whine like whipped school boys. The late reverses our army before Richmond met with, set us all whimpering and fretting, and nothing but a big victory will set us right. The rebels take things better. After losing their principal cities, they go to work, and fight with greater ardor than ever. Let us emulate them, in that respect, and not moan over every little reverse, as we have been doing.

CHAMPIONSHIP SCULLING MATCH.

WHO SHALL BE CHAMPION?

MATCH BETWEEN WARD AND HAMILL.

TWO RACES—THREE MILES AND FIVE MILES.

$500 EACH RACE.

The Races to take place on the Schuylkill River, Philadelphia.

At last we have it in our power to state that Josh Ward, Champion Sculler of American waters, is about to have his claims to the title put to the test. Our readers have already been made acquainted with the origin of the match, in a perusal of the cards passing between the two parties, already published in the CLIPPER. In regard to Ward's last card, insisting that a five-mile race is the proper test of the Championship, Hamill replied, stating that to make things more equal as regards distance, he would row Ward two races, on two consecutive days, the first on the 13th of August, three miles, for $250 a side; the second on the 14th of August, distance five miles, also for $250 a side. To this Ward answered by mail, accepting Hamill's proposition, and enclosing to Hamill the articles of agreement for him to sign, which he, Hamill, at once did, without alteration, and also enclosing a draft for $250. The representatives of both men met at our office, on Monday, July 28th, and deposited in our hands $250 a side.

The following is a copy of the articles of agreement:—

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into between Joshua Ward, of Newburgh, N. Y., and James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, Pa., this day, July 23, 1862.

First. Said parties agree to row a match on the Schuylkill River, Philadelphia. They shall compete in two races for the amount of five hundred dollars each race.

Second. The first race shall be for two hundred and fifty dollars a side, to take place on the thirteenth day of August, 1862; distance three miles—one mile and a half out, to turn buoys, and return to the starting point.

Third. The second race shall be for two hundred and fifty dollars a side, distance five miles, two miles and a half out, to turn buoys and return to the starting point. To take place on the fourteenth day of August, 1862.

Fourth. Both parties to start in each race, and the money not to be given up until the termination of the second race.

Fifth. Two hundred and fifty dollars a side shall be placed in the hands of Mr. Frank Queen, as a forfeit for each party, who shall also act as stakeholder. The forfeit to be deposited immediately on signing these articles. The remaining two hundred and fifty dollars a side shall be deposited by each party in the stakeholder's hands ten days before the races. To start each day between the hours of three and four o'clock P. M.

Sixth. The Judges and the Referee shall be chosen after all the money is up. Any alterations of, or deviations from these articles can be done only with the consent of both parties.

For WARD. { DICK RISDON. ROBERT EARL. } JAMES HAMILL.

The announcement of this match will create an unusual degree of interest in aquatic circles, while the races will draw together an immense assemblage to witness the sport. Ward has long held the championship of sculling, and though many have spoken of disputing his claim, Mr. Hamill is the first to make a substantial demonstration, having deposited $250 as an earnest of his intentions. Hamill hails from Pittsburgh, and has only come prominently into notice since he won the sculling race at Boston on the 4th of July. He will be in this city on Wednesday, July 30, and will stop with Mr. Stephen Roberts, at the foot of 14th street, on the East River. Mr. Roberts never saw Hamill until before the 4th of July regatta, when he was introduced by letter, and, as is his invariable practice with strangers, he gave him such advice as might be useful to him. He will assist Hamill in his preparations for the coming races, as he would have assisted Ward, had he been spoken to on the subject first.

We hope our Philadelphia friends will do all in their power to have the water course kept clear, so that both men may have fair play, and no hindrance.

BOSTON RACES.—Elsewhere we give an account of the races held in Boston last week. The meeting was better attended than those given in Philadelphia and New York, and the contributions by the citizens were more liberal. The Boston meeting may be the means of lessening the losses incurred by Mr. Cassidy in getting up these race gatherings.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—*Sir*:—Having seen an article in one of your contemporaries last week, signed Geo. Faulkner, Boston, stating that he was at a loss how to consider the article signed by the crew of the Geo. J. Brown and myself, published in your issue of the 19th, not knowing whether it was intended as an answer to his challenge or a challenge for merely newspaper notoriety, permit me to say that Mr. Faulkner may consider it just as he may see fit; I am not to be his judge, but would respectfully request him, if he has some friend better versed in business, (not newspaper writing,) to call upon him for advice. Mr. Faulkner magnanimously names the time, place, amount of stakes, stakeholder, &c. This is very refreshing, indeed, after the manner in which the crew of the Brown was treated while winning the race at Boston on the 4th of July last, and subsequently. I distinctly offered the crew of the Tickler, and her backers, when called upon by "them," to make two matches, for $500 a side each match, $250 forfeit each match; the first match to be pulled in Boston, the second to be rowed in Harlem River, in one month's time; and when the first race starts, the whole amount of both matches put up. This was refused by them; but which Mr. Faulkner says in his article was false. Now, Mr. Editor, this has become a question of veracity. If Mr. Faulkner was present, he failed to put in an appearance. I furthermore offered to row the Tickler's crew the same race won by the Brown on the 4th of July, on the same course, then and there, for $250 or $500 a side, which was also refused by them, and which Mr. Faulkner says in his card is also false. So much of this article as relates to my making the propositions to make the matches above named, can be fully verified by Geo. W. Brown, 473 Grand st., Jack Gazley, 164 West st., Moses Wallack, 174 Grand st. I still further offered to make a single match, to be rowed (half way between New York and Boston) say at New London, for $500 a side, which also was refused by them. Now, Mr. Editor, I would ask if any "gentleman" could misconstrue my propositions as far as going to show that I wanted to match the Geo. J. Brown and crew, and was willing to "put up" and substantiate what I said and did in Boston? Does my action in the matter "savor of bounce" or "vaunting challenges," as Mr. Faulkner says. I am sorry to have to say that if Mr. Faulkner has taken to penny-a-lining, he will have to seek some other market, outside of the aquatic circle of New York. This will end newspaper talk with me, as we have both had our say, and I would inform Mr. Faulkner, and any of his friends, that they can always find me at my place, either by calling or addressing me, 473 Grand street, N. Y. I am still willing to make the above matches, as stated in this article. GEO. J. BROWN.

THE TRIGGER.

GRAND PIGEON SHOOTING MATCH AND TOURNAMENT,

ON THE FAIR GROUNDS, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS,

On TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, August 5th and 6th.

On Tuesday 5th, will be shot the Great Return Match between WILLIAM KING, of Springfield, and JNO. FARNSWORTH, of Chicago, For FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS,

At 100 Birds each, 60 single and 20 double, 1¼ oz. shot, spring trap, each party trapping birds for the other from the same basket. This match will be interesting and closely contested; the terms of shooting being made to suit Mr. Farnsworth's proposition. Shooting will commence at 1½ o'clock, P. M.

Second day's shooting in which all "Crack Shots" will participate, will be for

TWO ELEGANT DOUBLE GUNS,

One by the renowned William Moore, of London;

To be followed by sweepstakes of $5 and $10 each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, at single and double birds.

All the Lovers of Sport will receive, according to their anticipations, a rich treat.

The best shots from Chicago, St. Louis, St. Charles, Mo., Decatur, Ill., Ft. Wayne, and Lafayette, Ind., Springfield, Ill., and surrounding country, will attend.

Shooting will commence on Wednesday, the second day, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., and continue until evening.

One Thousand Pigeons will be on the ground.

The present Tournament will be one of the grandest ever got up in America. 16-1t

THE TRAP.—RETURN MATCH BETWEEN KING AND FARNSWORTH.—A grand pigeon shooting tournament is being arranged to take place on the Fair Grounds, at Springfield, Illinois, on the 5th and 6th of August, on the first day of which, Tuesday, 5th inst., the return match between Wm. King and John Farnsworth will be shot. The terms are, $500 a side—100 birds each, 60 single and 20 double, 1¼ oz. shot, spring trap, each party trapping birds for the other from the same basket. For full particulars, see advertisement in this issue of the CLIPPER.

THE TURF.

THE RUNNING RACES AT BOSTON.

This somewhat novel sort of sport for New Englanders, was inaugurated on the 22d ult., on the Franklin Course, five or six miles from Boston. The managers of the affair appear to have taken heed of the recent warnings in the CLIPPER, and conducted themselves accordingly, by exhibiting a little more business tact than at Philadelphia and New York, so that, although the attendance was not very large, they did scare up a little excitement—but that may have been caused as much by the novelty of the thing as by anything else. When Bostonians have had as much experience in this sort of thing as New Yorkers, the excitement will take a different turn, doubtless. The first race on the 22d was for a purse, for three year olds, mile heats; and the entries were Mr. Hunter's br c Sunshine, Mr. Bush's c f Aerolite, and Mr. Ward's bay filly by Lexington. Sunshine and Lexington were for a time contestants for the choice in betting, but Lexington became the favorite, and in the last pool sold, Lexington brought $72, Sunshine $61, and Aerolite $14. Sunshine soon made his call good, in the first heat, by sticking to it until rounding the turn, where all were in a group, after which Sunshine, by an effort, secured the lead, and won by a length, in 1:54; Lexington second, and Aerolite a bad third. The second heat was similar to the first, only a little more so, Sunshine coming in this time four lengths ahead, in 1:53¼, Lexington second, and Aerolite last. Summary:—

FRANKLIN COURSE, Tuesday, July 22d. Mile heats, for three year olds; purse $300.

John Hunter's br c Sunshine, by Balrownie, dam imp Comfort by Irish Birdcatcher. Dress, blue and white stripe.....1 1
Hon Zeb Ward's bay filly by Lexington, dam by Yorkshire. Red and white.....2 2
P C Bush's c f Aerolite, by Revenue, dam by Rhoda. Red and lilac.....3 3

Time—1:54; 1:53¼.

The second event, same day, was a single dash of four miles, handicap, for which there were four entries, but one horse was drawn, leaving Mr. Lloyd's g g Throgsneck, Dr. Weldon's b m Bettie Ward, and Mr. Ward's ch c Reporter. Their due weights were, respectively, 123, 111, and 104 lbs. The handicappers gave the mare the top weight, 104 lbs., Reporter 103, and the gelding 80. Reporter was the favorite at great odds, bringing in the pool about $45, to $20 for Bettie, and $17 for Throgsneck. The first part of the race was well contested, Throgsneck and Reporter in the advance, with the remainder close after up to the commencement of the third mile, but here Reporter, owing to the weight, fell astern somewhat, and the first place lay between Bettie Ward and Throgsneck, the latter finally winning by two or three lengths. The following is a summary, with order of coming in, time, etc.:—

HANDICAP, four mile dash; purse $600; second best receive back entrance money.

C S Lloyd's g g Throgsneck, 7 years old, by Cracker, dam Sallie Ward, 80 lbs. Dress, purple and white.....1
Dr J W Weldon's b m Bettie Ward, 5 years old, by Lexington, dam by Whalebone, 104 lbs. Red and maroon.....2
Hon Zeb Ward's c c Reporter, 4 years old, by Lexington, dam by Eclipse, 103 lbs. Red and pink.....3
C S Lloyd's b f Avalanche, 4 years old, by Revenue.....dr

TIME.

First mile	1:57
Second "	2:01
Third "	1:54½
Fourth "	2:02
Total	7:54½

The third race, for the first day, was also a handicap, in heats, instead of a straight race, best 3 in 5, for which four entries were made, but two only appeared at the starting post, Mr. Lloyd's b f Avalanche, and Dr. Weldon's b c Hillsborough. As in the former races, very little speculation took place, the down easters not appearing willing to be cajoled out of their "specie." The first heat was won by Hillsborough in 2:02, easily; the second by Avalanche, in 1:53½, in spite of the commanding lead secured by Hillsborough at the start; the third by Avalanche, easily in 1:56; and the fourth and last, by Avalanche, after a close contest, in 1:52. Summary:—

Handicap, mile heats, best 3 in 5, for a purse of $400.

C. S. Lloyd's b f Avalanche..... 2 1 1 1
Dr. J. W. Weldon's b c Hillsborough..... 1 2 2 2

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
1st Heat	32	1:02	2:02
2d Heat	30½	57½	1:53½
3d Heat	32	1:00	1:56
4th Heat	28	55	1:52

The day's proceedings were wound up by a horse auction, at which Mr. A. Greene bought the stallion Sailor Boy, a Kentucky steed, by imp Yorkshire, dam by imp Herald.

On the second day, July 23, two events came off, the first of which was a single dash of a mile, handicap, for a purse of $200, the entrance money to go to the second best. The entries were four in number, as follows:—Dr. Underwood's chestnut filly Emma, Dr. Weldon's bay colt Hillsborough, Mr. Bush's bay mare Cyclone, and Mr. Hunter's chestnut filly Miss Jessie. Previous to the race Miss Jessie was the favorite at long odds, the pool selling her at $100, Cyclone at $16, Hillsborough at $12, and Emma at $6.

After two attempts the animals all got off, Hillsborough leading, with Cyclone and Miss Jessie following closely in the order named; but the two former soon had things to themselves, Hillsborough in the advance, and finally winning by about four lengths in 1:50¾. Summary:—

Wednesday, July 23. Handicap, single dash of a mile, for a purse of $200.

Dr. J. W. Weldon's imp b c Hillsborough, 4 years old, by Stockwell, 90 lbs—dress red and maroon..... 1
P. C. Bush's b m Cyclone, 5 years old, by Vandal, 100lbs—dress red and lilac..... 2
John Hunter's ch f Miss Jessie, 3 years old, by Revenue, 95lbs—dress blue and white stripe..... 3
Dr. Underwood's ch f Emma, 4 years old, by Logan, 85lbs—dress white..... 4

Half.	Mile.
Time. 55	1:50¾

The second race, on the same day, was a handicap, two mile heats, for a purse of $500, the entrance money to go to the second best. There were four entries, viz: Mr. Lloyd's bay filly Revenge, Dr. Weldon's bay mare Bettie Ward, Mr. Bush's bay horse Trovatore, and Mr. Hunter's brown colt Sunshine. Only three horses went, Sunshine having been withdrawn. Trovatore was the favorite before the start, and Bettie Ward stood second.

In the first heat Trovatore led at the start, but was unable to keep his headway, giving place first to Bettie Ward, then to Revenge, the latter, to the surprise of many, winning the heat in 3:52. In the second heat, Trovatore again led, but again receded to second place, Bettie Ward securing this heat, in 3:46¾. The third heat was very similar to the second, although a more even start was effected. Bettie won again, but was hard pressed by Trovatore, Revenge taking "a back seat" entirely. Time, 3:49¾. Summary:—

Wednesday, July 23. Handicap, two mile heats, for a purse of $500.

Dr. J. W. Weldon's b m Bettie Ward, 5 years old, by Lexington, dam Whalebone, 90lbs—dress red and maroon..... 3 1 1
P. C. Bush's b h Trovatore, 5 years old, by Vandal, dam Marigold, 110lbs—dress red and blue..... 2 2 2
C. S. Lloyd's b f Revenge, 4 years old, by Revenue, dam Sallie Ward, 100lbs—dress blue and white..... 1 3 3

TIME.

	1st Mile.	2d Mile.
1st Heat	1:58	3:52
2d Heat	——	3:46¾
3d Heat	1:55½	3:49¾

On the third day of the races, the weather was more favorable than on the two previous days, and two events were on the programme, the first being a single dash of two miles for a purse of $300, and the entries were Mr. Hunter's brown colt Sunshine and Mr. McMann's chestnut colt Reporter. It was announced as a handicap, but the handicap was taken off and the horses carried only their riders' weights—Sunshine 90lbs, Reporter 104lbs. The last named was the favorite in the betting at 3 to 2, previous to the start, and the speculation on him appeared fully warranted at first, as he went ahead by about three lengths, but towards the close, Sunshine put on steam sufficient to win by two lengths in 3:48. Summary:—

Thursday, July 24.—Single dash of two miles for a purse of $300.

John Hunter's br c Sunshine, by Balrownie, dam imp Comfort..1
J. D. McMann's ch c Reporter, 4 years old, by Lexington, dam by Eclipse.....2

TIME.

Half Mile 58¾; Mile 1:57; Two Miles 3:48.

The second race was for a purse of $400, mile heats, best 3 in 5, free to all ages. The entries were Capt. Moore's brown mare, Laura Farris, and Dr. Weldon's bay colt Hillsborough. The former appeared on the track for the first time, but the latter had run twice previously. In the first heat Hillsborough secured the lead and kept it throughout, winning in 1:51¾. In the second heat Hillsborough gained a slight advantage at the start, but was closely pressed by Laura, and on coming down the home stretch they were neck and neck, and it finally resulted in a dead heat in 1:50. The efforts made by Hillsborough in the two previous heats, told on him somewhat, but he started well for the third heat gaining a slight lead, but it was all to no purpose, for Laura won by three lengths in 1:53. The fourth heat Laura had all her own way, and distanced her competitor, thereby securing the race without further trouble. Summary:—

Thursday, July 24.—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, for purse of $400, free for all ages.

Capt. T. G. Moore, br m Laura Farris, 6 years old, by Lexington, dam by Margrave.....2 0 1 1
Dr. J. W. Weldon, Imp b c Hillsborough, 4 years old, by Stockwell, dam Lanercost.....1 0 2 dist.

TIME.

	¼ Mile.	Mile.
1st Heat	57	1:51¾
2d Heat	55	1:50
3d Heat	55	1:53
4th Heat	1:00	2:02

The fourth and last day of the races, Friday, July 25, was, notwithstanding a threatening rain storm, eminently adapted for turf sport, and a larger assembly congregated on the track, than on either of the previous days. The meeting, as we suspected, has not proven a success in a pecuniary point of view, owing to the fact, doubtless, that Bostonians do not care to have hand arrangements thrust upon them, that had been "found and found wanting" in New York and Philadelphia. The of the day in question were well contested, and were redeem the manegerial shortcomings in other respects "o'er fu" cargo, however, compels us to omit particulars running, and give the summaries merely, as follows:

FIRST RACE.—Friday, July 25. Handicap, mile heats, best 3, for a purse of $300.

C. S. Lloyd's g g Throg's Neck, 7 years old, by Cracker, dam Sallie Ward, 105lbs.....1
P. C. Bush's b m Cyclone, 5 years old, by Vandal, dam Marigold, 90lbs.....2

TIME.

	½ Mile.	Mile.
1st Heat	56	1:5
2d Heat	54	1:5
3d Heat	——	1:5

SECOND RACE.—Friday, July 25. Three mile heats, best 3 in 5, for a purse of $1000, entrance money to go to the second dam by Glencoe, 111lbs.....
Capt. T. G. Moore's b m Idlewild, 5 years old, by Lexington, free for all ages.
C. S. Lloyd's b c Avalanche, 4 years old, by Revenue, 106lbs.....
D. Robbins's b c Wagram, 4 years old, by Yorkshire, dam Topaz, by Glencoe.....

TIME.

	1st Mile.	2d Mile.	3d Mile.
1st Heat	1:54	3:48	5:4
2d Heat	2:03	4:00	5:5

FASHION COURSE, L. I.—FRIDAY, July 18, sweepstakes, heats, best three in five, to wagons:—

Mr Jacks entered b g Shark..... 3 2 3 1 1
Mr Johnson entered g m Kate..... 1 3 1 2
Mr Whitson entered s g Gen Halleck... 2 1 2 3 3
Time, 2:50; 2:48; 2:46½; 2:45; 2:48; 2:45¼.

TROTTING AT PAWTUCKET, R. I., Friday, July 11, for a $100, mile heats, 3 in 5, to harness.

J. Turner n s g Dan Mace..... 1 1
J. McClue n b m Lady Shaw..... 2 2
Time, 2:37½; 2:41; 2:34½.

THE CHURCH AND TRACK.—A rather curious sporting was decided on the Fashion Course, L. I., on the 23d July, shape of a trotting match for the benefit of a church "congregation" had a pretty good representation present many tickets were sold, the pious holders of which did their appearance on the unholy track. The horses entered the pious and charitable race were roadsters, belonging to gentlemen, but driven by professionals. There was a good of fun on the course, and the heats afforded a "proper" for the discussion of "ye clergy, and ye laity," albeit mu unused to the trotting mood. The jockies made the race nice to the unsophisticated outsiders. The following is mary:—

FASHION COURSE, L. I.—Trotting, Wednesday, July 23, three well-known road horses for $100 a side. Mile heats, three in five, to wagon. The whole proceeds of the affair donated by the winner to a charitable institution.
Wm. Wheelan names b g Red John Jackson.....
D. Mace names g g Jessey.....
D. Pfifer names b m Lady Morgan.....
Time, 2:44½; 2:43; 2:41.

A FIVE-HEATER ON THE FASHION.—A lively trotting affair off over the Fashion Course, L. I., on the 22d ult., between Suffolk and Rattlesnake, the former drawing a wagon weighing 85 pounds, while Rattlesnake had to pull 170 lbs. Even with difference in the weight to be drawn, Rattlesnake was the favorite, at various odds. The attendance, as usual, very small. There were five heats in all contested. In the heat the mare had the start, but breaking, was passed by tlesnake, who was never headed, and reached the score a of lengths in advance of Suffolk, in 2:36. The second heat a repetition of the first, the mare breaking, and the horse ahead to the stand, in 2:37. There was no breaking in the heat, and the Lady won without being caught, the time 2:34. Betting now became more lively, and Rattlesnake went down slightly. The fourth heat was very spirited handsomely contested, now the mare leading, now the both very close together for nearly two-thirds of the d when the mare opened a gap, and Rattlesnake eased up Suffolk winning in 2:38. It was now two and two, and deal of finessing was resorted to on both sides to get of the scoring. After several feints, the word was given Rattlesnake soon broke up; the mare took the lead, and heat and race, in 2:40½. The following is a summary:—

FASHION PLEASURE GROUND ASSOCIATION, TROTTING.—July 22, trotting match for $2000, mile heats, best three to wagons.
H. Woodruff named g m Lady Suffolk.....
D. Pfifer named b g Rattlesnake.....
Time, 2:36; 2:37; 2:34; 2:38; 2:40½.

ANOTHER FIVE-HEATER.—Another trot came off on the ult., between Lady Sherman, Kitty Wink, Memnon, and Suffolk. In the pools they stood as named. This season dodges failing, jockies seem disposed to tire out each horses by ineffectual scoring. This was the case in the question, which was at mile heats, for a purse of $100. ting away, at last, Lady Sherman had the lead, with chasing her, without, however, reaching. Suffolk was however, with Kitty Wink keeping guard in the rear. folk passed Sherman, and after a good struggle, won the 2:31; Sherman second. On the second heat there was deal of jockeying between the drivers of Sherman and and much running, ending in Sherman going in first in owing to complaints, it was pronounced a dead heat, delight of the friends of Lady Suffolk. In the third the other ones, the race was between the two ladies, and Memnon having no show. Now Sherman would front, now Suffolk, but Sherman had the most bottom, the heat in 2:35; Memnon was distanced. There was talk between the jockies and their friends, about foul false scoring, etc. In the fourth heat, Lady Suffolk took place at the rear, while the latter and Sherman had a terminating in Sherman winning the heat in 2:39. It dark when the last heat was decided; it was something previous heat, Sherman and Kitty getting ahead of Suffolk cutting her off so that she had not room to show in front ever, seeing an opening, she finally bolted passed could not reach Lady Sherman, who won the heat and 2:42. It was an exciting trot, and some folks said plenty of cheating, but it was so dark that outsiders "c it." The following is a summary:—

FASHION COURSE, L. I.—Friday, July 25.—Trotting, for of $100, mile heats in harness.

D. Mace named b. m. Lady Sherman.....2 0 1
H. Woodruff named g. m. Lady Suffolk....1 0 1
D. Tallman named blk. g. Memnon.....3 0 Dis
D. Pfifer named b. m. Kitty Wink.....3 0 2

TIME.

Heats.	Quarter.	Half Mile.	Mile.
First	37½ sec	1 min. 15 sec	2 mi
Second			Dead
Third	39 sec	1 min. 16½ sec	2 mi
Fourth	39 sec	1 min. 20 sec	2 mi
Fifth			2 mi

A PRIVATE GO.—While the other drivers were discussing matters between the two last heats, Mr. Bonner drove around the track, there being no money or stake pending result, except it might be on private account. The animal the quarter in 37 sec.; half in 1:15; and the mile in 2:3

BALL PLAY.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED.

JULY 30.—Consternation vs. Atlantic, of Jamaica, on grounds.
31.—Star vs. Charter Oak.
AUG. 1.—Henry Eckford vs. Star, on former's ground point.
6.—Henry Eckford vs. Empire, rubber game, ground, Elysian Fields, Hoboken, 3 P. M.
9.—Henry Eckford vs. Star. 2d nine, return ground, Green Point. 2½ P. M.
—.—Henry Eckford vs. Jefferson.
—.—Henry Eckford vs. Exercise.
—.—Henry Eckford vs Exercise. 2d nine.
11.—Eckford vs. Mutual, at Hoboken.
—.—Star vs. Alpine.
—.—Star vs. Gotham.

THE GRAND MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP

THE ATLANTICS THE VICTORS.

ATLANTIC VS ECKFORD.

During the season of 1860, the well known Continental Brooklyn got up a handsome silver ball as a trophy for of games for the Championship. From various causes, nent among which was the breaking out of the great these proposed matches did not take place. It being last month that a series of matches should be arranged nines selected from the clubs of the Eastern and Western tricts of Brooklyn, for the purpose of aiding the U.S. Sanitary mission, the Continental club liberally donated their silver ball as a trophy for a series of three games, for the pionship, between the Atlantic and Eckford clubs, the played on the splendid ball grounds of the Union Base ciation, of the Eastern District. This offer the above cepted, and on Friday, July 11th, the first contest took result, as our report of the match shows, being a well victory for the Eckford club by a score of 20 to 14.

On Monday, July 21st, the second game of the series in the presence of one of the most numerous, and of time orderly assemblages that we remember ever to have any contest between the same clubs. This, however, owing to the excellent arrangements made for the President Cammeyer, of the Union Association, who those energetic men who always do what they undertake most thorough manner possible. Hence, every thing prepared for the occasion, the grounds being in excellent bases tip-top, base lines chalked out, seats arranged spectator out of the way of the players, who were not be interfered with in any way whatever, and above all rows of seats were set apart expressly for ladies. Of course available seat on the ground was occupied, admission

cents, the proceeds going for the benefit of the United Sanitary Commission. As it takes a thousand persons at ate to yield a hundred dollars, of course the receipts were ry heavy, the great majority of the spectators who witness- match preferring to take an outside view, the banks sur- ing the enclosure affording all a fine opportunity to witness ame, but only while standing. Certainly there could not been less than 8000 spectators at this match, and they all gratified at the view they had of the contest. These first matches, by the way, are a gratuitous source of pleasure to titude of people who have very little else to enjoy during ason, and for this reason, if none other, should be kept up ncouraged. The weather was not propitious, as rain was tened, the hovering clouds being big with moisture, and be- he game was closed, a heavy drizzle began to fall, but luckily nough to stop proceedings.

game was appointed to begin at 3 P. M., and punctually at our the players took their positions in the field and at the nd the game commenced. Every one was on tip-toe of ex- ion to see how the Atlantics would play in this match, on depended their title to the Championship; for if they lost ame they were gone for this season; but if the Eckfords here was still another chance for them; therefore, both the bers of the clubs and their respective friends manifested the t degree of interest in the result of this second game, on so much depended.

betting fraternity were on hand, in force, and bets were made, the Atlantics being the favorites, often at the odds 1, but all such bets were promptly taken up by the equally ine adherents of the Eckfords, and so considerable money p, pending the result.

Atlantics went first to the bat, and it was soon evident that l play was to be the order of the day, and no running of

The first three strikers of the Atlantics were well put out, n being obtained. The Eckfords then went to the bat, and put out with a similar result, although Manolt, by a fine hit ht field, came near making one run; but not hearing the foul, on a ball Beach had struck, he ran home, and was put out at 3d base, the ball being passed from pitcher to 3d man, Manolt not being required to be touched in such a

Nothing to nothing was therefore the result of the first in- , the Eckfords having made the best show for a score.

the 2d innings, however, the Atlantics scored two to their nents' nothing, and in the 3d innings added seven to their , putting out the Eckford's the third time without a single the total score being 9 to 0. This was certainly an unex- d result, and rather threw a damper on the expectations of kford party; the lead the Atlantics obtained, and the fine tion for play that they proved themselves to be in, render- ny hopes of ultimate success against them, very slim indeed. urse the betting market was considerably upset and in an ed condition, hedging suddenly becoming quite popular, kford stock rapidly on the decline.

the 4th innings, a slight change in favor of the Eckfords hown, as in that innings they made a rally, and putting out opponents for one run, they secured a run for themselves, being even as far as that innings was concerned, at any although the total score was against them 10 to 1.

is was but a flash in the pan, however, for in the next in- they flunked right in, and practically gave up the contest, their fielding they not only missed catches, but let balls go em, as if they had been hit foul. The consequence was, 2d and 3d bases, and even home runs, were ma le on hits, by good fielding the batsmen might in the first instance been kept on their 1st bases, or in the latter on their 3d, at

In this respect Manolt and Snyder were both chargeable culpable neglect in not endeavoring to retrieve the errors e mis-catches they made, by rapidly recovering and return- he ball. Instead, however, they very leisurely took their course, much to the discredit of themselves as players, and st the interests of their club in the contest. As regards the players of the Eckfords, they tried to do well even when did make misses, and in a measure retrieved the errors they mitted. Beach and Spence, especially, did well under such ying circumstances. It is scarcely worth while to follow the inder of the innings; suffice it to say, while the Atlantics adding runs to their score by the half dozen at a time, the ords had difficulty in scoring the one run each innings that did, and in the last innings failed to get a run, the total being 39 to 5, there being four innings in which the Eck- did not make a run. The Atlantics thus returned the com- ent paid them in the first game, when they were put out in last four innings without a run. The score of blanks now is between them in these two games as follows:—Atlantics, ckfords, 6; and the total runs—Atlantics, 53; Eckfords, 25.

the play of the respective contestants, we have to remark the entire absence of any censurable conduct on either such as the excitement consequent upon such a match is ently the cause of. Both parties played quietly, and silent- quiesced in the decisions of the umpire. In regard to the ions of Mr. Pearsall, we notice that the reporter of the Wil- sburgh *Times* gives a very illiberal and one-sided account of ction, by stating that his decisions were all one way, and if they had been fair, the result would have been in favor of Eckfords. If he erred at all, he did it in favor of the Eck- ; but right or wrong, he gave his opinions, when asked for ment in a thoroughly impartial manner, and those who state e contrary neither state the truth nor do they know the man libel. The truth is, the Eckfords played a very poor game, poorest in fact that they ever played; and had the umpire n every decision in their favor, so badly was a part of their field attended to, that defeat would have been the result any

By and by, this attributing unfair play to an umpire, sim- because he does not act unfairly by giving partial decisions, prevent any one from acting in the capacity. It is difficult dy to get one.

he following is the full and complete score of the game:—

BATTING.

ATLANTIC.	H.L.	RUNS.	ECKFORD.	H.L.	RUNS.
rce, c	2	5	Campbell, 1st b	4	0
'Brien, s s	3	5	Manolt, 1 f	3	1
'Brien, p	3	5	Spence, r f	4	1
th, 3d b	1	7	Beach, c	4	0
ne, c f	4	4	Mills, p	1	1
pman, 1 f	3	4	Wood, 2d b	3	0
ver, 2d b	2	4	Reach, 3d b	3	0
rt, 1st b	5	1	Josh Snyder, s s	2	2
Oliver, r f	4	4	Snyder, c f	3	0
Total		39	Total		5

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
antic	0	2	7	1	7	6	4	6	6—39
kford	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0— 5

FIELDING.

	Fly.	*B'nd.*	*Base.*	*Total.*		*Fly.*	*B'nd.*	*Base.*	*Total.*
rce	1	6	0	7	Campbell	1	0	3	4
'Brien	0	2	0	2	Manolt	1	1	0	2
'Brien	0	3	0	3	Spence	0	2	0	2
th	1	1	1	3	Beach	3	2	0	5
ne	1	0	0	1	Mills	0	0	0	0
pman	1	2	0	3	Wood	0	1	3	4
ver	1	0	0	1	Reach	4	1	0	5
rt	0	0	5	5	Josh Snyder	0	0	1	1
Oliver	0	0	0	0	Snyder	2	2	0	0
Total	5	14	6	25	Total	11	9	7	27

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	*B'd*	*Base* 1st	2d	3d	*Foul*		*Fly*	*B'd*	*Base* 1st	2d	3d	*Foul*
rce	0	1	0	0	0	1	Campbell	0	1	1	0	0	2
O'Brien	1	1	1	0	0	0	Manolt	1	1	0	0	1	0
O'Brien	1	1	0	0	0	1	Spence	1	0	0	0	0	2
ith	1	0	0	0	0	0	Beach	0	3	1	0	0	0
ane	2	0	0	2	0	0	Mills	0	0	1	0	0	0
apman	0	2	0	0	0	1	Wood	1	1	0	0	0	1
iver	1	1	0	0	0	0	Reach	0	0	2	0	0	0
art	1	1	2	1	0	0	Josh Snyder	0	2	0	0	0	0
e Oliver	1	0	1	0	0	2	Snyder	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	8	7	4	3	0	5	Totals	3	8	5	0	1	8

Passed balls on which bases were run—Pearce, 7; Beach, 6.
Struck out—Spence, 1.
Home runs—Joe Oliver, 1; Chapman, 1; Oliver, 1; Pearce, 1; anolt, 1; Josh Snyder, 1.
Run out between bases—Reach, by Oliver and Smith.
Fly catches missed—Manolt, 2; Josh Snyder, 1; Wood, 1; Sny- er, 1; Reach, 1; Pearce, 2; Chapman, 1.
Bound catches missed—Manolt, 4; Spence, 2; Josh Snyder, 1; nyder, 1.
Times left on bases—Pearce, 1; Chapman, 1; Oliver, 2; Start, ; Beach, 1; Mills, 2; Wood, 1.
Time of game—two hours and forty minutes.
Umpire—Mr. A. T. Pearsall, of the Excelsior club.
Scorers—Messrs. Boughton and McAuslan.

ANOTHER GRAND MATCH.

THE DEFEAT OF THE EXCELSIORS.

EXCELSIOR VS UNION.

In the fall of 1860 these clubs had a match together, and it proved to be one of the best contested games of the season, the result being a victory for the Excelsiors, but only by the small score of 7 to 4. Under the circumstances of the general success that had attended the Excelsiors, this was quite a triumph for the Unions, and encouraged them with the hope of a greater suc- cess the next game they played with the Excelsiors. Until Sa- turday (July 26th) last, they did not again meet; at that time, however, the first game of the third series of home and home matches that have been arranged between them, came off, and to the great gratification of the Union club, they achieved the much coveted victory, and that too in a very creditable manner, for they defeated their opponents, in a game of six innings, by a score of 12 to 4! The three crack clubs of Brooklyn are now on a par in the way of defeats, the Eckfords being beaten 39 to 5, the Atlantics 27 to 4, and lastly the Excelsiors 12 to 4.

This is the first time the Excelsior club has been beaten by any club out of Brooklyn since October, 1859, and then it was by these self same Unions, by a score of 19 to 15. The question will naturally be asked, how came the Unions to score so well against Creighton's pitching? and the reply is, that they waited until they got a ball to suit them, Creighton delivering, on an average, 20 or 30 balls to each striker in four out of the six innings played. This is the secret of batting successfully against Creighton. The effectiveness of his pitching lays in the great command he has over the ball in delivery; this, together with his speed, makes him successful against all ordinary batsmen. He pitches with judgment, calculates his distance well, and sends in his balls according to the man he has to face him. The *modus operandi* is this:—Suppose you want a low ball and you ask him to give you one, you prepare yourself to strike, and in comes the ball just the right height, but out of reach for a good hit. You again prepare yourself, and in comes another, just what you want, save that it is too close. This goes on, ball after ball, until he sees you unprepared to strike, and then in comes the very ball you want, and perhaps you make a hasty strike and either miss it or tip out. If you do neither, and go on waiting, the good balls that you are apparently getting—for outsiders cannot judge whether they are out of reach or too close in; all they can judge of being their height—leads to comments on your being so long at the bat, and being tired and impatient you strike without judgment, and "foul out" or "three strikes out" is the invariable result.

Any thoroughly good batsman, who will use his judgment, keep his temper and wait patiently, can master the balls of any swift pitcher, and hit them as easily as any other. The success of Hannegan as a pitcher, is demonstrating the fact that the pitcher that can impart the most bias or twist to his ball, at the same time that he thoroughly commands it in delivery—for that is the great desideratum in good pitching—is the player that will be most successful in his position.

To the game, however. There was a large number of players present from the New York and Brooklyn clubs, who manifested considerable interest in the game, all being desirous of seeing how the Excelsiors would bat Hannegan's balls, and the Unions those of Creighton. Among the spectators were an unusual number of ladies, and probably more would have been present but for the threatening appearance of the weather, rain falling slightly before the game was completed, a heavy shower necessitating an abrupt termination of the game just as the first part of the 7th innings had been finished.

The game began at 3:20, the Excelsiors being the first to go to the bat, Creighton being their first striker. All expected to see him send a fine ball into the field, but instead he went out on a foul ball, and Russell followed by striking out; after which Leggett and Polhemus, by good batting, secured runs, and Young came near doing so, but the fine ball he sent to left field was well taken on the bound by Bassford, the innings thus closing for two runs. The Unions did not score a run in their innings, two of their players striking out, and the others being well caught on the fly by Polhemus. In the 2d innings, matters were reversed, the Excelsiors going out without a run, and the Unions scoring two, bad fielding and poor batting on the part of the Excelsiors being mainly the cause of such a result. In the third innings another blank was drawn by the Excelsiors, their batting being very poor, in fact, they couldn't hit Hannegan's balls right at all; the Unions, on the contrary, seemed to have got the guage of those of Creighton, for they knocked him about in style in this innings, getting no less than 7 runs, chiefly by first rate batting, Abrams getting a clean home run, and Durrell, Hannegan, Bassford, and Hyatt, getting their 2d and 3d bases on their fine hits. The score at the close of the 3d innings stood at 9 to 2, the Unions having the lead.

It was now that a heavy storm began to threaten, and the Unions began to be anxious to wind up proceedings as quick as possible, for fear that the game should be interrupted before the close of the 5th innings, in which case the game would have been drawn. So they went in for sharp play again, and succeeded in putting out the Excelsiors for 0 again, this being the third time in succession. In the 4th innings of the Unions Brainard took Creighton's place as pitcher, and if the fielding had been good, the first strikers would have been out, instead of which Abrams, after being missed on a foul fly by Young, reached his 3d base by a fine hit, and Hannegan his 2d by another, the latter also being missed on a fly catch by L. Brainard, Bassford ought also to have been put out on the bound by Creighton, but he failed to hold the ball. Thus three runs were scored when all should have been put out. This brought the score of the Unions up to 12, that of their opponents being still 2. In the 5th innings Brainard hit a fine ball to the left field, which Bassford missed on the fly, and Creighton, following with a beauty that went over the railroad that borders the centre field, secured a home run, bringing home Brainard. Russell was then splendidly caught on a foul fly by Hannegan, the total score of the Excelsiors being now 4. The rain now threatened to fall in torrents every minute, and the Unions went to the bat to get out as quick as they decently could, and so they hit at the first balls that came within reach, and the Excelsiors, playing sharply in the field—to their credit be it said—put out their opponents rapidly in succession, the score of the fifth innings being 12 to 4. The Unions thus had the game in their own hands. The 6th innings was then commenced, and was played to a close, the rain still keeping off, and the 7th was commenced and the first part of it played, after which the rain put a stop to further proceedings, no runs being scored on either side after the 5th innings, the Unions winning the game by a score of 12 to 4.

On the part of the Unions, we have to award them high praise for their good play, both in batting and fielding, all sharing pretty much alike in the good play shown, but to Hannegan's effective pitching may be chiefly attributed the victory they obtained, for it was in keeping down the score of their opponents that they did so well. On the part of the Excelsiors, Leggett's fine play behind, in taking swift balls directly from the bat, merits special notice; beyond this we must keep silent, or award censure for bad play on the part of the majority of the remainder of the nine. There were occasional instances of good play, but they were few and far between.

Mr. Wadsworth acted as umpire in the most satisfactory manner to both parties. But the feature of the contest was the good feeling that was manifested throughout the game. No club could have taken their defeat in better spirit, or played a more manly, gentlemanly game than did the Excelsiors. There was none of that discreditable grumbling and fault-finding that characterizes some clubs that meet with defeat, or any demonstrations of ill temper; and best of all, not a word of fault was found with the decisions of the umpire, or was there any attributing of defeat to the partiality of that official, as was done recently at another match. By such conduct as this, is it, that the Excelsiors have achieved the high reputation they possess, their gentlemanly conduct in every respect being as noteworthy as their skill as players. We wish it to be distinctly understood that we shall ever take pleasure in giving prominent notice to like conduct on the part of ball clubs whenever it occurs, as it is only by such means that the credit of the National Association is sustained. Our object is "to promote kindly feelings between clubs," and the best way to do it is to encourage just such creditable conduct as that we have alluded to, and to censure the reverse, no matter from what source it may emanate. The following is a full score of the game:—

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	RUNS.	UNION.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Creighton, p		2	1	Durell, 1st b		3	1
Russell, s s		3	0	Abrams, c		2	2
Leggett, c		2	1	Hannegan, p		2	2
Polhemus, c f		2	1	Hyatt, 3d b		2	2
Young, 3d b		2	0	Bassford, 1 f		1	2
C Whiting, r f		2	0	Nicholson, r f		1	2
Pearsall, 1st b		2	0	Pinckney, 2d b		2	1
L Brainard, 1 f		1	0	Collin, c f		3	0
Brainard, 2d b		1	1	Gaynor, s s		2	0
Total			4	Total			12

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Excelsior	2	0	0	0	2	0	.	.	.— 4
Union	0	2	7	3	0	0	.	.	.—12

FIELDING.

	Fly.	*B'nd.*	*Base.*	*Total.*		*Fly.*	*B'nd.*	*Base.*	*Total.*
Creighton	0	6	1	1	Durell	2	0	1	3
Russell	1	0	0	1	Abrams	0	3	0	3
Leggett	1	0	1	2	Hannegan	2	1	0	3
Polhemus	1	0	0	1	Hyatt	1	0	0	1
Young	0	0	0	0	Bassford	0	1	0	1
Whiting	0	0	0	0	Nicholson	0	0	0	0
Pearsall	1	0	4	5	Pinckney	0	3	0	3
L Brainard	0	0	0	0	Collins	0	1	0	1
Brainard	0	0	1	1	Gaynor	0	0	0	0
Total	4	0	7	11	Total	5	9	1	15

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	*B'd*	*Base* 1st	2d	3d	*Total*		*Fly*	*B'd*	*Base* 1st	2d	3d	*Total*
Creighton	1	0	0	0	0	1	Durell	1	0	1	0	0	0
Russell	1	0	0	0	0	1	Abrams	1	0	0	1	0	0
Leggett	0	2	0	0	0	0	Hannegan	0	0	0	0	0	0
Polhemus	1	0	0	0	0	0	Hyatt	1	0	0	0	0	0
Young	0	2	0	0	0	1	Bassford	0	0	1	0	0	0
Whiting	0	1	0	0	0	0	Nicholson	0	0	0	0	0	0
Pearsall	1	0	1	0	0	0	Pinckney	0	0	0	0	0	1
L Brainard	0	0	0	0	0	1	Collins	0	0	1	0	0	0
Brainard	0	0	1	0	0	0	Gaynor	0	0	1	0	0	0
Total	4	5	2	0	0	4	Total	3	0	4	1	0	1

Passed balls—Abrams, 3; Leggett, 6.
Home runs—Creighton, 1; Abrams, 1.
Struck out—Russell, 1; Whiting, 1; Polhemus, 1; Durell, 1; Hannegan, 1; Collins, 2; Hyatt, 1; Nicholson, 1; Pinckney, 1.
Put out at home base—Hannegan, by Brainard; Gaynor, by Leggett.
Fly catches missed—Leggett, 1; Young, 1; Creighton, 1; L. Brainard, 1; Gaynor, 1; Bassford, 1.
Times left on bases—Bassford, 1; Gaynor, 1; L. Brainard, 1.
Time of game—two hours and twenty-five minutes.
Umpire—Mr. L. Wadsworth, of the Gotham club.
Scorers—Messrs. Gregory and Albro.

HENRY ECKFORD VS. STAR.—These clubs played their first match together on Wednesday, July 23, on the Star grounds, South Brooklyn, the contest being one between the second nines of the clubs. At the time appointed for the game, both parties were short-handed, it being an old story with the Stars; and after waiting some time for the absentees, they both concluded to replace them with first nine players, Dr. Bell going in on one side, and Galpin on the other. The Henry Eckfords led off in the game, getting two runs, to offset which, the Stars, chiefly by good batting, scored 10. In the 2d innings, the result was nearly similar, the total scores being 18 to 4. After this, however, the H. Eckfords gained on the score, and at the close of the 9th innings, had obtained a score of 18 to their opponents' 22, and their chances of success were very good. But a shower of rain abruptly terminated the proceedings, and the game closed with a victory for the Stars, by a score of 22 to 18, the result at the 5th innings. The 6th innings was commenced, and the Eckfords had scored two runs when the rain began to fall. The full score gives all particulars, and to that we refer:—

BATTING.

HENRY ECKFORD.	H.	L.	RUNS.	STAR.	H.	L.	RUNS.
T Dalton, 2d b		3	1	Skaats, p		2	3
Saunders, c		1	3	Doty, 2d b		1	4
Dr Bell, c f		0	4	Snediker, s s		2	2
H Dalton, 1st b		1	3	McKenzie, r f		1	3
Stillwagen, p		1	3	G Chilton, 3d b		2	2
Lee, 1 f		2	2	Mudge, 1st b		1	3
Marlow, r f		2	1	Savage, c f		2	2
Foster, 3d b		2	1	Chappell, 1 f		1	2
Schenk, s s		3	0	Smith, c		3	1
Total			18	Total			22

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Henry Eckford	2	2	6	3	5	.	.	.	.—18
Star	10	8	0	4	0	.	.	.	.—22

Passed balls—Smith, 8; Snediker, 7.
Home runs—Dr Bell, 1; T Dalton, 1; Marlow, 1.
Struck out—Schenk, 1; Saunders, 1.
Fly catches missed—Snediker, 1; Chilton, 1; Doty, 1; Lee, 1; T Dalton, 1; H Dalton, 1; Stillwagen, 1.
Bound catches missed—Schenk, 1; Snediker, 1.
Put out at home base—Chappell, by Stillwagen.
Fly catches made—Snediker, 3; Smith, 2; Stillwagen, 1; T Chilton, 1; Saunders, 1.
Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.
Put out on foul balls—Stars, 5 times; Henry Eckfords, 3 times.
Umpire—Mr. Piper, of the Charter Oak club.
Scorers—Messrs. Mitchell and Holt.

BASE BALL IN BALTIMORE.—An interesting game of base ball was played in Baltimore, Md., a few days since, between the Maryland and Pastime clubs of that city, in which the latter proved the victors. We have not heard a great deal of late from the base ball boys of Baltimore, and are glad to learn, by this contest, that the love for the pastime has not entirely deserted the Monumental City. Of the Pastimes, Van Ness played and batted in good style, losing but one hand and scoring five runs; Mitchell, White, and Sears also performed good duty at the bat; Mallinchrode pitched during a portion of the game, filling the position very handsomely; Sears' first base was well attended to; but A. Lilly, at centre field, was in very poor play. Of the Maryland nine, the fielding of Hooper was praiseworthy, and he made some expert fly and bound catches; Wacktel's first base was highly spoken of, but Greene, who is known as a good player, did not come up to his usual mark. In batting, A. and G. Popplein distinguished themselves, and Ellinger made the best hit of the game, which enabled him to score a clean home run. Both clubs were obliged to play two of their second nine members as substitutes. We append the score:—

BATTING.

MARYLAND,	H.	L.	RUNS.	PASTIME.	H.	L.	RUNS.
G Popplein, c		2	4	Mitchel, p		2	5
Greene, 2d b		3	3	White, 1 f		2	5
Rice, p		3	2	Van Ness, 3d b		1	5
Curly, s s		3	2	Shriver, s s		2	2
A Poplein, r f		1	3	Sears, 1st b		3	4
Wacktel, 1st b		6	1	A Lilly, c f		6	1
W Lilly, 1 f		2	1	Mallinchrode, 2d b		3	3
Hooper, c f		4	2	Pitman, c		3	3
Ellinger, 3d b		3	2	Randolph, r f		5	2
Total			21	Total			30

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Pastime	2	11	6	1	4	0	1	3	2—30
Maryland	2	12	0	1	3	2	0	0	1—21

ARMY GAMES.—Extract from a letter received July 22d, from the 13th Regiment;—

CAMP CROOKE, Va., July 20.

We had a good afternoon's sport here yesterday. The selected nine of the 4th N. Y. Volunteers came into our camp to play us a game of ball, feeling quite confident of success. We were unable to turn out our full strength, but we paraded a very good nine notwithstanding. The 4th boys played a very strong game, their pitcher and catcher being first-rate players; but they were out-batted, our nine doing some very tall things in the way of batting. Lieut. Fuller treated the visiting party handsomely in his tent, and they departed in right good *spirits*, though feeling a little sore at their defeat, having hitherto beaten every nine they have played against. Captaid T. S. Dakin officiated as umpire, and did his duty thoroughly. I send you the score, which is as follows:—

BATTING.

XIIth REG'T N. Y. S. M.	H.	L.	RUNS.	IVth REG'T N. Y. S. V.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Sprague, p		4	2	Ward, c		3	1
Murphy, c		3	1	Murray, p		4	1
G Holt, 2d b		3	2	Nape, 1st b		2	2
Hendrickson, r f		3	2	Boyd, 2d b		5	0
S Patchen, 1st b		2	3	Farrell, 3d b		3	2
Bergen, c f		3	2	Hanson, s s		3	1
Fountain, 3d b		3	2	McCullum, c f		3	1
Silleck, 1 f		3	1	Hunt, 1 f		2	1
Kelly, s s		3	1	Smullen, r f		2	2
Total			16	Total			11

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Thirteenth	0	1	3	2	5	2	1	1	1—16
Fourth	1	1	0	0	1	6	6	1	1—11

BASE BALL IN PHILADELPHIA.—THE OLYMPIC CLUB.—We are pleased to learn that the first nine of this fine club propose making a hurried visit to Brooklyn, shortly, for the purpose of obtaining a few more lessons, and also with the hope of achieving a victory over one of the Brooklyn clubs on their own grounds. The brothers Bomeisler are actively engaged in forwarding this arrangement, and ere long we trust to have the pleasure of recording a victory for the Olympics, although it would be against our own clubs; but we like to see the game advance in new places, and a triumph of the kind is just the thing to promote the popularity of the game in Philadelphia.

BASE BALL AT ROME, N. Y.—On Saturday, 12th inst., a nine of the Utica base ball club visited Rome, and played a match with a nine of the Rome club, which, after a close contest of two and a half hours, resulted in favor of the former. This was the maiden match of the Rome club; but, it is said, they acquitted themselves valorously, and behaved in the most generous and gentlemanly manner to their chivalrous and victorious opponents. A supper and a social hour put an excellent *finale* to the day's play.

BENICIA BOY VS. MYSTIC.—The above junior clubs will play a match game on Friday, Aug. 1st, on the Eckford's old ground, near the Manor House, Williamsburg.

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RENSELLAER VS. COHOES.—An eleven of the former Section played a match with the Harmony Club, of Cohoes, on the 5th inst., at Cohoes, of which the annexed is the score:

RENSELLAER.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Harrison b J. Whitehill	12	absent	0
Morris run out	1	c Braydon b Whitehill	2
Adams b J. Whitehill	89	c Clark b Whitehill	1
Crow c Slates b J. Whitehill	7	c Whitehill b Braydon	7
Corps b Wood	12	b Braydon	2
Fletcher b Wood	1	c Slates b Whitehill	0
Adams not out	13	c Clark b Whitehill	4
Noble b Wood	0	b Braydon	7
Doughty b Wood	1	b Braydon	0
Syms run out	0	b Whitehill	3
Hartley c Bray b Whitehill	3	absent	0
Wides	2	Byes, &c	0
Total	91	Total	29

HARMONY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J. Whitehill b Corps	28	c Syms b Corps	12
Wood b Corps	20	not out	5
Braydon b Corps	3	b Corps	2
W. Whitehill b Corps	3		
R. Slates b J. Adams	1		
J. Slates c Hartley b Corps	9	not out	9
Land b J. Adams	1		
Bray c Morris b Corps	1		
Easton b Corps	1	c Morris b Corps	0
Frost l b w b ——	8	c Hartley b Corps	11
Wides	3	Byes 3, leg byes 2	5
Total	78	Total	44

MANHATTAN VS EAST WILLIAMSBURGH.—The first match between these clubs this season, took place at Hoboken on Tuesday, the 23d ult., on the New York grounds, the result being a decided victory for the East Williamsburghers, their total score exceeding that of their opponents, with seven wickets to fall. The play on both sides in the batting department, was tolerably good, and pretty equal, but in fielding the Brooklyn cricketers took the lead; in bowling, too, they had the advantage. The batting of Boyd and Tucker, of the Manhattans, was a good display of fine hitting, and that of Pink and Wilshaw, of the East Williamsburgh club, the same. In bowling, Pink and Saville proved to be more dangerous to the wickets than did either Parkins or Tucker on the other side. We noticed that Walker, in his wicket keeping, has a habit of taking the ball in front of the wicket. He did so in the case of Hill, in the second innings, and Mr. Palin, the umpire, failing to notice it, gave Hill out. We observed also, that one or two of the players were very slow in availing themselves of opportunities for run getting, some of them standing at their wickets as if it was dangerous to leave their ground a moment. Every batsman can always secure at least 20 feet of ground from the stumps, and should follow up well every time, and be in readiness to steal a run. The neglect of this, and the habit batsmen have of looking behind them instead of at their partner, loses many a run that could otherwise easily be obtained. In the fielding, we noticed a good catch by J. Hadfield, and one by W. Wright; also, one good one by Clarendon; Tribeck and Livesay also took two balls well. In long stopping, Parkins was, as usual, good, on the Manhattan side, and the senior Wright on that of the East Williamsburgh. But the score gives further particulars, and to that we now refer:—

MANHATTAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Walker b Pink	0	b Pink	0
Clarendon b Saville	1	run out	1
Boyd b Pink	0	b Tribeck	21
Parkins b Saville	0	run out	0
Weston b Pink	6	c W Wright b Saville	1
Neeves c J Hadfield b Pink	11	b Pink	0
Livesay b Pink	0	b Tribeck	5
Tucker b Pink	4	b Tribeck	11
Simms b Saville	1	not out	4
Weight b Pink	2	c Tribeck b Pink	7
Horton not out	0	b Pink	0
Bye 1, leg bye 1	2	Bye	1
Total	27	Total	52

EAST WILLIAMSBURGH.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Saville st Walker b Parkins	9	b Clarendon	6
Tribeck b Tucker	1		
Pink c Clarendon b Parker	18	not out	12
Wilshaw run out	7	not out	9
J Hadfield b Tucker	0	b Tucker	2
Hill b Tucker	0	st Walker b Parkins	0
H Hadfield b Parkins	3		
W Wright b Parkins	2		
Ward run out	1		
J Wright c Livesay b Parkins	6		
Robertshaw not out	4		
Leg bye	1	Bye	1
Total	52	Total	30

Umpires—Messrs. Palin and Hammond.
Scorers—Messrs. Campbell and Brown.

CRICKET IN CINCINNATI.—A very interesting game of cricket came off on Friday, 18th ult., on the beautiful ground of the Union club of that city, on East Walnut Hills, the contention being for prizes in the shape of twenty-four oil prints in gilt frames, and sixteen without frames, a gift from Robert Le Blond, Esq. By referring to the score of the game, it will be seen that G. N. Lewis took the first prize, on the winning side, with a score of 32; J. Crooks, the second, with a score of 29; J. Byron, the third, with 28 to his name; Wm. Crooks, with 25; and T. Ruscoe, 13. On the losing side, Wm. H. Coolidge took the first prize, with 26; S. Harvey, the second, with 22, and Mr. Iliff the third, with 18. Wm. Johnson, who had the least score on both sides, was entitled to a lithographic picture of a caving in affair. The most interesting part of the game was the neck and neck race for the highest prize, between G. N. Lewis and the veteran J. Crooks. The latter, supposing he was ahead, took things easy, and suffered his wicket to be put down, but was astonished to find that the former was three runs ahead of him. The score:—

COOLIDGE'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Coolidge b Wm Crookes	9	st Byron b Wm Crookes	17
S Harvey b Wm Crookes	14	run out	8
Cooling c and b W Crookes	4	st Byron b Wm Crookes	0
Booth c H Harvey b Wm Crookes	4	c and b Byron	4
Ellard b Byron	4	b Byron	0
Whitmore b J Crookes	6	b Wm Cookes	3
Fewlass c Lewis b J Crookes	6	c Byron b Wm Crookes	2
Jones b J Crookes	13	st Byron b Wm Crookes	1
Iliff c J

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MADAME TUSSAUD'S FAMOUS COLLECTION OF WAX-FIGURES, TROPHIES, RELICS, ETC.

Here's "a subject as is a subject" to write about if you like—not only as to the things to be seen at Madame Tussaud's, but some about the little body herself, who was certainly one of the most noted women of her day. It is hard to think where to start, whether with the route, location, or style of building, or take right hold and say what I saw there. However, as you are pretty well used to my style of getting things off my mind, whether connected with the main object or not, I guess we may as well have a little dissertation first.

To find Baker street (where the show is) from my rendezvous in the Marylebone district—famous for sending the great Q. C. to represent it in the British Parliament—it is necessary first to get into the Eaton Road, which partly runs parallel with Regents' Park, and then keep on straight along to Marylebone Road to Upper Baker street, and Mad. Tussaud's is about the fourth of a mile down. In case there shouldn't be another opportunity, now that we are so near Regents' Park, I may as well bring in Primrose Hill. This spot is approached by going through the park, passing on our way the Zoological Gardens, a magnificent newly erected drinking-fountain, the stand built for the military band to play every Sunday evening from 6 to 8 P. M., and crossing Regents' Canal. Diverging to the left—or turning, if more simple—it is but a couple of minutes' walk to Primrose Hill. Don't think that, after so long a walk, it's the easiest thing in the world to run up the Hill, because it is anything else but easy—regular up-hill work, and no mistake. To prove this, I've only to say that at every fifty yards or so there are seats to rest upon, placed here and there per necessity, to keep people from lying down outright. Notwithstanding men like Izzy Lazarus, Tom Walsh, and a few others might protest against such blarsted hills as taxing their bellows too much, I fancy the most indifferent admirer of nature would go into ecstacies just to be on top of Primrose Hill some fine morning to see the sun rise, and to observe the brilliant effect it has on the dew-drops hanging pendant from every twig and flower. Talk about your diamonds—they are like so much paste in contrast with the sparkling brilliancy of these dew-drops as the sun first descends upon them. It is not often I find many people enjoying this feast of nature, because Londoners seldom get up before seven, even in summer time, but what few do come, tell me they wouldn't miss their pilgrimage for a pound a week. From this point an uninterrupted panorama meets the eye for miles and miles in all directions; a thousand different objects—churches, towers, etc., (looking close enough together to make a fellow imagine he could jump from one to the other) rear their lofty heads, while St. Paul's Cathedral cannot be seen from anywhere else to half the advantage it is here. The view from other monuments and towers isn't a comparison, and well is the trite saying, "'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view," applicable in the present instance. Towards mid-day, peddlers of all sorts find their way up; then comes the man with the telescope, and the afternoon and evening is devoted to games, singing, and dancing, music being supplied by an enterprising Briton who has a refreshment pavilion at the brow of the hill. A free gymnasium is also attached to the pavilion. Perhaps my worthy colleague, "Saxe," hasn't forgotten the last Sunday we spent on the Burgh Heights in company with Walt Whitman, of poetic fame; well, if Walt gets inspiration from that spot, what wouldn't he get by a ramble thrice a week on Primrose Hill? Eh, fellow collegian? (Fred and I graduated at Public School 17—where did you, old boy? If not at Yale, there's an error in the word, collegian, and the public would like to hear all about it, no doubt.) But enough of this, and now for a few words concerning the late Madame Tussaud's history.

A BRIEF BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LADY.

This lady, maiden name Grossholtz, was born at Berne, Switzerland, in 1760. At the age of six years was sent to Paris to be placed under the care of her uncle, Mons. Curtins, artist and modeller to Prince Conti and the Paris nobility; here she acquired great taste and excellence in the art for one so young, and was highly complimented by Rosseau, Mirabeau, Lafayette, and Benjamin Franklin, all intimate friends of the Prince. The sister of Louis XVI., Madame Elizabeth, hearing of Miss Grossholtz's fame, sent for and engaged her as tutor in drawing and modelling in the palace, where she resided, and was employed by that amiable princess until 1789. During the French Revolution of 1794, Madame Tussaud was almost incessantly employed in taking casts of the heads and preparing models immediately after the guillotine of revolutionists, by order of the French Assembly. This part of her career has stamped her name famous for all future time as an extraordinary, determined, or very cold-hearted woman. Who that can imagine a young lady operating, handling, and manipulating on the severed heads of hundreds of her fellow-creatures, all gory and reeking from the scaffold, will be prepared to eulogize such a person? I for one dare not do so, and not knowing whether she was compelled for her own safety in those perilous times, or whether done for worldly gain, it is a question that must remain undecided. A hangman's task is devoid of one-half the horrors Mad. Tussaud's occupation had, and her nerves must have been of sterner stuff than most of us, to be able to look upon such scenes, to say nothing of taking the still warm and bloody heads up as they fell into the box of sawdust near the guillotine, and there and then handling them as she would a block of wood! Ugh! nobody can envy such an one, and for a woman above all others, I scarcely know what to think; it makes one's blood curdle.

Soon afterwards we find she had formed a collection of wax figures, and in 1802 left France for this country, where she exhibited them, travelling in the principal cities and towns of Great Britain, and Ireland. It will thus be seen the figures have been exhibited for sixty years in succession—for twenty-six years in London, and twenty-four at the present hall in Baker street. The old lady died April 15, 1850, aged ninety years, leaving two sons and several grandchildren. Though over a dozen years has rolled by since then, it is still called Madame Tussaud's, and most likely always will be so long as it is an exhibition, for to change the name would rob it of the peculiar attractions supposed to cling to the originator. At present her sons are the proprietors, I believe.

The amount of money expended on the same at different times is incalculable, while no expense is spared even now. Unlike all other wax-work shows, it is really an extraordinary, wonderful, brilliant, and unrivalled collection, worth twenty times the admission fee, and a place never to be missed should any one who reads this ever come to London. Prince Albert, Victoria, and all the royal family have frequently been there, and it is under the patronage of royalty and the nobility of all Europe. Indeed, everything is so gorgeous and costly that a poor man feels out of place when he happens in, which would seem to be rare indeed, if I may judge by the unmistakeable style and *bon ton* of the visitors present on Friday, July 4, (Glorious old Fourth!) Whether or no the place is worth travelling a long way to see, you will determine for yourselves as I proceed to state what I saw, for your edification.

CONTENTS OF THE FIRST ROOM.

The lower floor is occupied as a Bazaar for the sale of all sorts of things in the hosiery, jewelry, and fancy lines, and a short flight of steps leads into the exhibition. A lady takes your "spons" and gives a token in return; then you are put in a turnstile, and thus one by one visitors are admitted. A seedy, ignorant specimen of humanity seated at a table, is the next object, and to him the check is delivered: his business is also to sell catalogues and take care of sticks, umbrellas, or crutches, for which he expects sixpence when you come out. Having passed this "bloke," you are at perfect liberty to look around, but it should never be attempted without investing another "tanner" in a catalogue, for they take precious good care not to put the names on the different characters, and one can go nowhere here without "pointing," independent of the admission; it's a rare place for bleeding people, I can assure you, is London. Each figure is numbered, although they are arranged in everything but the way you would expect, and alongside No. 6, very likely will be No. 160, giving lots of trouble to "get the run of 'em." I got it though, down in my mind's eye, every figure just as it is situated; therefore, "good people all give ear I pray, and list to what I have to say." First, to the right, is a wax model of Houqua, in his own identical clothes and ornaments; he is seated at a table, looking as happy as a clam: it is presumed to have been modelled in Canton expressly for this establishment. Second, the godlike Washington, taken from a bust executed from life; a capital resemblance, placed in a conspicuous part of the hall. Third, Princess Royal and Prince of Wales, as infants, in their splendid cot, a *fac simile* of the the original at Buckingham Palace, taken when the Prince was one year old and the Princess two years; I couldn't get a chance to take a squint owing to the rush of crinoline continually around there, ejaculating what sweet, pretty darlings they must have been in days of yore. Fourth, Wm. Penn, Quaker costume. Fifth, King and Queen of Hanover, in their regal Sunday finery. Sixth, Richard III, in a magnificent suit of armor of the period; it was copied from an original painting in possession of the Duke of Norfolk; Dick seems a nice sort of looking young fellow, only requiring a big moustache to be taken for "Dundreary," as the everywhere popular Mr. Southern signs himself in this country; one thing, however, has been left off entirely, and that is his hump, but "for why," the subscriber is not informed; I was always of opinion Richard had a big corn on his back—didn't you think so? Seventh, Duchess D'Angouleme, daughter of Louis XVI, and not much known among Frank Queen's body guard, or the CLIPPER patrons. Eighth, Louis XVI, Maria Antoinette, and the Dauphin; a very fine group indeed, representing Louis as a noble-looking fellow in the St. Esprit costume, seated beside his wife, Maria, while the junior Louis is peering into his mother's face; both the king and queen were victims to the Reign of Terror, and publicly executed in 1794; their son is supposed to have been poisoned a year later. Ninth, Joan of Arc, Henry IV, and Francis I, all natives of France, on one platform; Joan on raised pedestal, in a suit of armor, with her head uncovered; King Henry and Francis encased in armor, with viziers on, all ready for a muss, "as it were." Tenth, James I, of England, and VI of Scotland, dressed according to his time; the son of Mary Queen of Scots. Eleventh, the Pope, Cardinal Wiseman, and Cardinel Antonelli, seated just as natural as life in their Roman gowns and fixins, apparently discussing the demerits of Napoleon and Victor Emanuel. Twelfth, Lord Brougham and Daniel O'Connell, engaged in imaginary argument, Dan sticking out for the rights of mankind generally, Brougham truckling to the aristocracy; they are in similar costumes, large cloaks with capes, but would certainly not be taken for twins, "not any," as the sports say, for whereas the Liberator has a large, magnificently grand, intellectual head and features, John's nob is all sorts of shapes, anything but elegant, and more like a bruiser than an aristocratic lord; his mug was taken in 1836, and if he looked so much like a Dead Rabbit then, what must he do now? Good-bye, John. O'Connell's my man, worth a hundred Brougham's of the present time; he was the originator of Catholic emancipation in Ireland, you will remember, but unfortunately didn't live to see the fruits thereof; his death occurred at Genoa, while on a visit to the tombs of the Apostles, in his seventy-second year, and it was his wish for his heart to be sent to Rome, and his body to Ireland. Thirteenth, Shakespeare on a pedestal, his left elbow resting on some books, from an authentic statue; I didn't like this at all, but fancied it the worst in the collection; one thing about it seems like burlesque; they've got him with a standing collar away over his ears, probably to be different from other Shakespeares; pass along William. Fourteenth, Havelock, Sir John Lawrence, and Lord Clyde, lately Sir Colin Campbell, all celebrated in connection with the wars in India; Havelock and Clyde are in British General's uniform, Lawrence in that of a Knight of the Bath, not Lady Godiva fashion, though. Fifteenth, Voltaire and Madame Sappe, both in dresses *a la mode;* neither one have the least pretensions to beauty or shape, and probably for this reason they have been placed in a *tete a tete,* Voltaire being in the act of gracefully lifting his Kossuth to the withered old crone, who seems tickled to death at his gallantry; the cast of Voltaire's head is specially interesting, as it was taken two months before his death. Sixteenth, Sir Francis Burdett, a pleasant looking old gent, dressed in pig skin breeches, big boots, blue dress coat, and frills; a witness to the French revolution. Seventeenth, Father Matthew, preaching, dressed in the clothes he usually wore; and his face taken expressly for this show in 1836. Eighteenth, Paganini, engaged with fiddle in hand, just about applying a long bow, or make-believe, as I guess he has both hands in the same position all the time; he is "a sight for a father," if there ever was one, and didn't seem as if he got half enough to eat; his hair, too, stands out "seven ways for Sunday," while his legs, arms, hands, and fingers, are nothing but skin and bone; it wouldn't take long to train him for a prize fight; however, all good fiddlers are not such scare-crows, for there's my friend Sir William Clarke, of the Gem, for instance—he aint no bean pole, is he? No, sir, he'll be a second Peter Crawley one of those days, see if he don't. Nineteenth, Gen. Williams, of Nova Scotia, hero of Kars, in a military undress, with all his clothes on. Twentieth, G. V. Brooke, tragedian, taken from life in 1854, in the garb of a Roman; the man of Dublin ought to feel flattered indeed to have a corner to himself, which he no doubt is. Twenty-first, Garibaldi, Cavour, Baron Poerio, and the King of Naples, having an interview to further Italian liberty; the King, Francis II. and Garry Baldy are dressed sojer fashion, Cavour and Poerio like any other man. One word here about Poerio, whom you may not know so well as the rest: he is called the Neapolitan exile, and when the revolution broke out, he and others were imprisoned and treated most cruelly in a dungeon near Naples; Poerio and his companions were at length liberated on condition of going to America, but on the voyage they compelled the captain to steer for Ireland, and landed at Cork, where they were received enthusiastically—a gay boy is Poerio! Here a space intervenes as an entrance to Room 2, but the contents of that and the other rooms will appear in my next—this time there will be enough for one dose after Room 1 is got through with. Twenty-second, facing room 2, is Loushkin (be careful to get the "h" right) the Russian Giant, and tallest man going, or gone rather; his height was 8 feet 5 inches! Wonder what chance he'd have with ye Boy of Benish—there's no telling, is there? Loushkin is in his military costume as drum-major of the Imperial Guard; in one hand he holds Tom Thumb, in the other Tom's sword, and it looks no bigger than a pin in comparison. Twenty-third, Abe Lincoln, Mason, and Slidell; our worthy, honest, and upright President is placed in a very appropriate position to suit people here (although it riled me to see him in such bad company), and made to appear as if in earnest confab with the traitors, who look as saucy as two hackmen or costermongers; Abe's likeness is very poor, the others appear to be excellent representations of these would-be ambassadors. Twenty-fourth, Macready, as Coriolanus, in the most splendid costume ever seen in England; it may have been a good likeness when taken, twenty years ago, but it doesn't resemble him now a bit. Twenty-fifth, Liston, as Paul Pry; tip-top in position and dress. Twenty-sixth, King and Queen of Greece, in the picturesque costume of their country. Twenty-seventh, Henry the VIII. and his six wives, Catherine of Arragon, Jane Seymour, Anne of Cleves, Catherine Howard, Anne Boleyn, and Catherine Parr, three of whom the bloody, bestial, besotted imbecile had beheaded, and I have had the melancholy satisfaction of standing on the exact spot where one of them, Anne Boleyn, was executed. Twenty-eighth, Edward VI., a boy of sixteen, for six years King of England—what a farce! Twenty-ninth, Princess Royal and Prince of Wales in private dress. Thirtieth, Rev. John Wesley, preaching, from a picture when he was seventy. Thirty-first, Commissioner Lin and favorite consort, modelled expressly for Tussaud's, in Canton; they give him credit of originating the last Chinese war. Thirty-second, Lord Macauley, the great historian, in his scarlet official robes. Thirty-third, those two specimen bricks; John Bright and Richard Cobden, Esqs., in affectionate proximity; John B's is first rate, Richard C's only so so; selah for the both of 'em, and here's their jolly good health. Thirty-fourth, Count Montalembert, well known on the continent as an advocate for religion; he is made as though addressing an assembly. Thirty-fifth, Martin Luther, John Calvin, John Knox, Cardinal Woolsey, Mary Queen of Scots, and her husband, Lord Darnley, all on one platform, being connected by historical facts. Thirty-sixth, Mrs. Siddons, as Queen Catherine, taken from life, and a splendid model. Thirty-seventh, Mehemet Ali, in Turkish costume. Thirty-eighth, Sir Walter Scott, dressed as a Highlander, from life. Thirty-ninth, J. J. Roberts, ex-President of Liberia, of the colored persuasion. Fortieth, J. P. Kemble, as Hamlet, from the original picture in the National Gallery of Portraits, which I have also seen. Forty-first, Charles Kean, as Macbeth, too much disguised to warrant an opinion. Forty-second, Benjamin Franklin, the Philosopher, a striking fac simile of that talented American genius.

This merely comprises a list of those personages near the walls, and numbers being given in the exact order they are stationed. In the present letter I have already gone beyond my tether, and am compelled to defer a description of the other rooms for next mail; in the meantime, rest assured the best half is yet to come, and I will try to make the same more interesting. When you are informed that there are some 400 figures in all, I hope the others will meet your approbation.

DEATH OF THE CLAY MARE.—A few months ago there was a suit brought in the Brooklyn Courts by Mr. Nodine, to test the ownership of a valuable trotter known as the Clay mare, and which at the time created no little interest and excitement in sporting circles. The question, so far as the horse is concerned, has just been settled and most summarily, by the hand of death. The mare, it seems, for some time past has been kept in the stables of Mr. Snedeker, and on Monday afternoon, 14th, was driven out by Mr. Howard, in whose possession she was. She was driven moderately, and walked home, and then walked up and down as usual to cool her off. After that she was put in the stable, nothing unusual being noticed about her. Mr. S. saw her at half past 11 o'clock at night, when all apparently was well with her, and at five o'clock the next morning he was informed that she was dead. The body of the animal was at once opened, and the stomach extracted and taken to Dr. Chilton, the chemist, for analyzation. The sudden death of the mare has excited no little interest among the "horse men," and suspicions are entertained by some that it was caused by foul play.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. H. W.—We congratulate you! One of your positions has re-appeared in the *Irish Sporting News.*

MC., Benton, Penn.—Your position admits of a double solution—the variation entirely destroying your "view of the matter," and making "ducks and drakes" of the whole affair. Try again.

UTAH, Burlington, Iowa.—See this week's issue. Shall be happy to hear from you again.

A. L. H., Baltimore, Md.—Good boy! That's the style.

IRISH SPORTING TIMES, Dublin.—We owe you one, brother "Times."

EXPRESS, New York.—See remarks of "Utah" this week.—"There's a good time coming—wait a little longer."

"A VOICE FROM UTAH."

BURLINGTON, Iowa, July 14, 1862.

DRAUGHT ED. N. Y. CLIPPER—*Sir:*—Allow me to introduce myself to you as a draught player who has not been beaten for five or six years past—who never studied authors on the game, and who is only an occasisnal reader of the CLIPPER Games. A look at "match between Dublin and Dundee," and "Game No. 8 Vol. 10," published June 7, 1862, a copy of which paper I procured for the purpose of examining the two games mentioned, has resulted in the following conviction on my part, viz.: That the fourth move in "Fife" opening, is faulty on the part of Black, and that 19 to 16 is the best reply, as followed in the latter game, viz.:

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	6..19 to 26	30 to 5
2.. 9 14	22 17	7..15 18	27 23(*a*)
3.. 5 9	17 13	8..18 27	32 28
4..14 18	19 16	9..10 14	24 19(*b*)
5..12 19	26 23	10..7 or 8 anywhere.	25 22

White wins easily.

(*a*) Winning move—it is now out of Black's power to recover the lost man. (See second column.)

(*b*) 14 to 17 by Black will be an even exchange and lost game, and equally so after White's 10th move, 25 to 22. White's 11th move, 22 to 18, is necessary to complete his advantage.

Should the above induce your contributors, "Express" and others, to spend less time and labor on unimportant details of a faulty game, and create a more lively interest in the game on account of a new rival entering the field, who is ready to play the champion of any country—my object will be accomplished.

Yours, &c., UTAH.

INSTRUCTIVE SPECIMEN OF THE "FIFE" OPENING.

From the Irish Sporting Times.

The ending is neat.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	22..10 to 14	18 to 9
2.. 9 14	22 17	23..11 10	5 1
3.. 5 9	17 13	24..10 14	1 6
4..14 18	19 16	25.. 4 17	6 10
5..12 19	26 23	26..17 26	10 19
6..19 26	30 5	27..26 31	9 6
7..15 18	25 22	28..31 26	6 2
8..18 25	29 22	29..26 22	2 6
9..10 14	22 18	30..13 17	6 9
10..14 23	27 18	31..17 21	9 14
11.. 8 11	32 27	32..22 26	14 10
12.. 4 8	27 23	33..21 25	10 7
13.. 8 12	24 20	34..25 30	7 3
14.. 7 10	31 26	35..26 31	23 18
15..10 15	26 22	36..16 23	24 19
16..12 16	28 24	37..30 25	3 8
17.. 3 8	21 17	38..31 27	8 15
18.. 3 12	18 9	39..27 24	18 14
19.. 6 13	17 14	40..25 21	14 10
20.. 2 6	14 9	41..21 17	10 6
21.. 6 10	9 6	42..17	14 and Black wins.

ANOTHER CORRECTION OF THE A. D. P.

NEW YORK, July, 1862.

DRAUGHT EDITOR—*Dear Sir:* The game below is to be found in the A. D. P.

GAME No. 16—VOL. X.

NEW YORK.*

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	28 to 19	17..14 to 18	17 to 13
2.. 8 11	26 23	18.. 9 14	13 9
3.. 4 8	30 26	19.. 8 11	25 22
4..15 18	23 14	20..18 25	29 22
5.. 9 18	22 15	21..11 15	22 17
6..11 18	19 15	22..14 18	17 14
7..10 19	24 15	23..23 26	31 22
8.. 5 9	28 24	24..18 25	14 10
9..12 16	24 20	25..25 29	9 6
10..16 19	20 16	26..29 25	6(1) 2
11.. 9 14	16 12	27..25 22	2 6
12.. 6 9	27 23	28..15 19	6 9
13..18 27	32 16	29..19 24	9 13
14.. 7 11	16 7	30..22 18	13 9
15.. 2 18	26 22	31..18 15	9 6
16..18 23	22 17	32..15	11 Black wins.

Correction by George Mugridge, Buffalo, N. Y.

(1)

26..		21(*a*)	17	33..17	14	2	6
27..25	22	17	13	34..30	25	6	2
28..15	19	6	2	35..25	21	2	6
29..19	23	2	7	36..21	17	6	2
30..23	26	13	9	37..17	13	2	6
31..26	30	9	6	38..14	9	7	2
32..22	17	6	2		Drawn.		

(*a*) There is nothing like knowing when to move the right man at the right time. The compiler don't seem to understand the deep and beautiful science of draught playing.

* This opening was named by an old contributor of the CLIPPER (Martin, of Boston,) many years ago. I think the name far more appropriate than "Irregular," as styled by Spayth in his compiled work. Yours, &c., EXPRESS.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 16—VOL. X.

Position reserved till next week.

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 81st POSITION.

White.		Black.	
1..10	6	1	10
2..14	7	3	10
3..17	14, and wins.		

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 82d POSITION.

White.		Black.	
1..26	23	17	26
2..19	16, and wins.		

POSITION No. 17—Vol. X.

By A. L. H., of Baltimore.
A "Tip Topper."—ED. D. D.

BLACK.

WHITE.
Black to move and win.

THE 83d POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.

WHITE.
White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND W. S. K.

Black—Mary.		White—W. S. K.	
23.. 7	11	22	18
24..15	22	8	15
25..22	26		

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. P. B., Egmondville, C. W.—Thanks for your courtesy, of which you see by the present issue we have availed ourselves. Anything of interest from your club we shall always be happy to receive. We hardly think the Defence in this game represents Toronto's full force.

L. GOLDSMID, N. Y.—We saw the error the moment 'twas issued, but know not how it came. In compliment to your patience and good temper in the matter, and to a new contributor, we republish the 2-move. Will you now overhaul, once more, that 5-move with some skilful friend (Mr. Brenzinger, for instance) and if still pronounced correct we will use it. In personal appearance your last is among the neatest contributions we ever received.

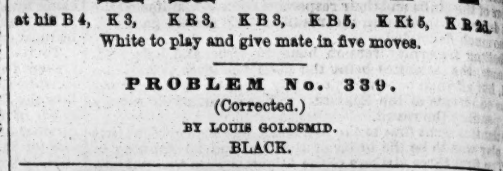
"A GERMAN," Alleghany City, Pa.—You have asked a question we have long expected from somebody. We dropped the system long since, as we were intolerably annoyed by many who had not the (Chess) ability or interest to solve our problems themselves, so waited till they got the solutions, and then, to show their smartness we suppose, flooded us with errors—of their own flippant conclusions; and flaws—which didn't exist. A true problem solver *never looks at a solution;* and the occupation of such as we have described is gone—much to their benefit and our relief. Nothing gives us greater pleasure than to see the interest in our correspondents which points out with true zeal the beauties of our stratagems—or defects, if really and properly found; or than to an inquiring beginner to give the resolution, now and then, of some subtlet too deep for him alone to fathom. To give the true pleasure to be derived from our problems and enigmas, a great majority of them should be solved without assistance. And when solved they require no "telling," for it is a matter of mathematical certainty.

ENIGMA No. 339.

A competitor in the British Tournament.

BY HENRY E. KIDSON.

at his R sq, K Kt 2, Q B 8, Q 5, Q B 5, K R 3d.



at his B 4, K 3, K R 3, K B 3, K B 5, K Kt 5, K R 2d.

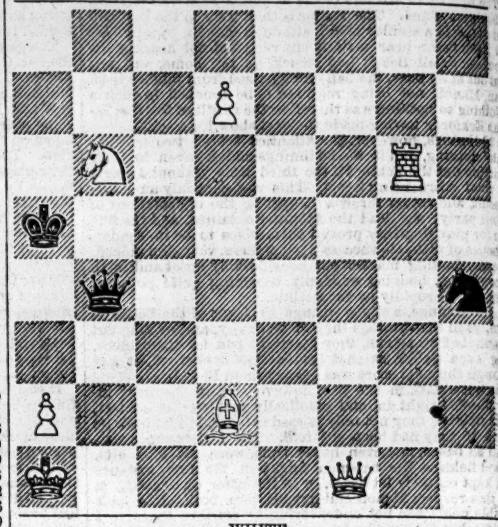
White to play and give mate in five moves.

PROBLEM No. 339.

(Corrected.)

BY LOUIS GOLDSMID.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME No. 339.

Recently played by correspondence between the Egmondville Chess Club and the "Mechanics' Institute C. C.," of Toronto, C. W.

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Egmondville.	Defence, Toronto.	Attack, Egmondville.	Defence, Toronto.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	17..Q R × Q +	B P × R
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	18..Q–her Kt 4	Castles, Q R
3..K B–B 4	K B–B 4	19..Q Kt–Q 2	Q B–Kt 4
4..P–Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	20..R–Q B sq	K R–K sq
5..P–Q B 3	B–Q B 4	21..Q B–Kt 2	K Kt–Q 3
6..P–Q 4	K P × P	22..Q Kt–his 3	Kt–Q B 5
7..Castles	K Kt–B 3	23..Q Kt–B 5	K B × Kt
8..Q B–R 3	P–Q 3	24..Q × K B	Q R–Q 2
9..P–K 5	P–Q 4	25..Q–her R 7	K–Q sq (*d*)
10..K B–Kt 5	K Kt–K 5	26..K R × Kt	P–Q B 4
11..B P × P	Q–her 2 (*a*)	27..Q–Kt 6 +	K–his 2
12..Q–her K 4	K B–Kt 3 (*b*)	28..R × B P	K–his B sq
13..K R–B sq	P–Q R 3 (*c*)	29..K Kt–K 5	Q R–K 2
14..K B × Kt	Kt P × B	30..Q B–R 3	K–Kt sq
15..P–K 6	Q × K P	31..K R × B	R P × R
16..Q R × P	Q B–Q 2	32..Q B × R	P–K R 3, and

the Attack announced mate in eight moves.

Notes, by "Egmondville."

(*a*) This is not a good move.
(*b*) The Defence must lose at least a piece.
(*c*) They must now lose their Queen.
(*d*) Ought to have moved B P. [Ought to have resigned.]

A masterly struggle by the greatest masters.—*Eds.*

EVANS GAMBIT.

Herr Anderssen.	Mr. Paulsen.	Herr Anderssen.	Mr. Paulsen.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	19..K B to Q 3	P to Q Kt 4
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	20..Q–K R 5	Q–her Kt 3
3..K B–B 4	K B–B 4	21..K–his R sq	P–Q B 5
4..P–Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	22..K B–B 2	Q–K 6 (*g*)
5..P–Q B 3	B–Q B 4	23..Q R–Q sq	P–B 6 (*h*)
6..Castles	P–Q 3	24..K R–B 3 (*i*)	Q–K 7 (*j*)
7..P–Q 4	K P × P	25..P–K 5	B P × B
8..B P × P	K B–Kt 3	26..P–K 6	P Queens (*k*)
9..P–K R 3 (*e*)	Q Kt–R 4	27..Q R × 2d Q	Q × K Kt
10..K B–Q 3	K Kt–K 2	28..B–K B 5	Q B–K sq
11..P–Q 5	Castles	29..Q R–K B sq	Q Kt–B 5
12..Q Kt–B 3	K Kt–his 3	30..K R–Q 3	Q–her Kt 7
13..Q Kt–R 4	P–Q B 4 (*f*)	31..R–K Kt 3	Q R × P (*l*)
14..Q Kt × B	R P × Kt	32..Q R–B 3	Q Kt–Q 7
15..Q B–Kt 2	P–K B 3	33..P–K 7	Q–B 8 +
16..K Kt–Q 2	K Kt–K 4	34..K–his R 2	Kt × Q R +
17..K B–K 2	Q B–Q 2	35..K R × Kt	Q R × P +
18..P–K B 4	K Kt–his 3	36..K × K R	Kt × P +,

and Herr Anderssen resigns. (*m*)

(*e*) The Attack, as is well known, has several modes of continuing the game, viz.:—9..Q Kt to B 3d (favored by Morphy;) Q B to Kt 2d; Q B to R 3d; Q to her Kt 3d; Q–her R 4th; and P to Q 5th, patronised by the champions La Bourdonnais and McDonnell, and, later, by many leading players, including Morphy. We believe 9..P to K 5th, a move lately brought into fashion, open to doubt, on account of the very telling rejoinder P to Q 4th.

(*f*) The introduction of this excellent move into practice is due to Mr. Paulsen.

(*g*) From this point the game abounds in interesting and instructive positions. We strongly recommend it to the careful perusal of our readers.

(*h*) It appears to us that Mr. Paulsen at this juncture might have ventured to take K B P with Kt, but the move in the text is preparatory to a more powerful attack.

(*i*) At first sight this appears to be a strong move, as it seemingly wins the advanced B P; the retort, however, 24..Q to K 7th, completely counteracted this design, and Herr A. could not in this position, have taken P with B, for it would have cost his Queen by the reply Kt × K B P—threatening mate.

(*j*) Preventing the above mentioned loss of K B P.

(*k*) Ingeniously played!

(*l*) All this is first-rate play indeed.

(*m*) [This, throughout, is one of those fine well-fought, demonstrative battles, lost by no blunder but the mere nature of the opening, which will take a place in the same high *niche* held by the first Morphy vs Anderasen.—ED.]

THE WORLD'S CONGRESS.

THE battles in both Tourneys are going on in the utmost harmony and with a spirit and promptitude in the highest degree commendable. As every body will be eager to know "how they stand," we will at once give the record up to July 6th:

	WON.	LOST.		WON.	LOST.
Herr Anderssen	10	1	Herr Lowenthal	4	0
Mr. Barnes	2	5	Mr. McDowell	6	3
Mr. Blackburne	3	5	Mr. Mongredien	0	5
Mr. Deacon	2	3	Rev. Mr. Owen	5	2
Signor Dubois	1	0	Mr. Paulsen	3	1
Mr. Green	0	6	Mr. Roby	2	7
Mr. Hannah	4	3	Herr Steinitz	2	3

By the above table it would seem that M. de Riviere, as well as Herr Falkbeer, had withdrawn.

Among many other excellent observations upon this memorable epoch to Chess, Herr Loewenthal, says:—"The American Congress, although confined to players of the new world, will ever be memorable for the introduction of a school, the soundness of which is best attested by the excellence of its most prominent members, Morphy and Paulsen, in every department of Chess. It would ill become those who have been used to dwell upon the beauties of our ancient game, to give up a single vestige of antiquity; it is, indeed, the peculiar boast of the modern chess-player, that he is the legitimate heir to all the legendary glory of his forefathers. Yet, in spite of this honest reverence, we are disposed to think that the prospects of Chess in 1862 are better than they have been hitherto. It is much to the purpose that, upon this occasion all chess circles have cordially united their efforts in promoting the common cause, that not for a single moment has any passing cloud of jealousy between rival clubs or ambitious combatants been allowed to rest upon the undertaking. Instead of hostile, or at any rate unfriendly correspondence, there has been community of sentiment accompanying openness of design.....One tinge of melancholy, as in 1851, there has been—the death of Mr. Buckle, at the very eve of the assemblage of the Association, reminded us of Hanstein's decease upon the former occasion. The novelty introduced in the chief Tournament at the present meeting, by which every player shall contest one game with every opponent, has not been adopted rashly or undesignedly. When we remember that by the old plan of pairing off the several players, and then again pairing off the winners among them, the eminent master of the game, who

ought upon his intrinsic merits to have obtained second honors, might almost at the outset be effectually excluded from gaining any prize at all, it is clear that some remedial measure was required to prevent the recurrence of so glaring an evil. The one-game project is not faultless, perhaps, but by bringing all the players engaged at least once in competition, it throws a clearer light upon peculiarity of style, and also tends less to depreciate the often well-deserved celebrity of the loser—for who is the man who may not lose off-hand one, two, or a few games? .....The quality in the field at the present juncture is of the first order. Again, we have in England, Anderssen, the winner in 1851; we cannot pass too high commendation upon this magnanimous veteran for the chivalrous manner in which he exposes his laurels to danger. [No, verily. At his age, and with his honors, such an enthusiastic seeking of new fields of contests as severe as the present, is Chess chivalry, for which the whole Chess world will ever delight to honor him, irrespective of the specific result in this particular case.—ED.] Paulsen, the American, is by this time pretty well known to English amateurs, as well by the precision and learning of his play over the board, as by his transcendent skill blindfold. The arrival of Signor Dubois has been anxiously expected, both on account of his reputation for ripe scholarship, and the resemblance which his style in Chess is supposed to bear to that of the Russian master, Petroff. Mr. Blackburne is a young player of considerable genius, with a special facility for "blindfold" play. If in this department the young English amateur comes only near the American, we can but say of him, he is a star of the first magnitude.....In order to secure permanence to the Association, regularity to its meetings, and a uniform high standard to its contests, a valuable "Challenge Cup" is recommended to be instituted; and, especially to bring forward *English Chess*, that an annual prize be offered to *bona fide* English amateurs .....Upon the Laws of Chess, Der Lasa, Jænisch, and Staunton have bestowed much labor and attention; also a Committee of the Association appointed to investigate the results at which those authorities independently arrived. It is, however, reserved to the present meeting to introduce into the Chess clubs of England, and perhaps America (for we have Paulsen here to represent transatlantic amateurs) that systematic codification of their laws which is imperatively demanded both by philosophy and common sense."

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER SIXTEEN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

E. J. PARSLOE.

THIS gentleman was engaged in London, by Mrs. Hamblin, for the Bowery Theatre, New York. He arrived in America, and on the 26th of December, 1831, went to the Bowery, and dressed for the clown, in the pantomime of "Mother Goose," but feeling very unwell, was immediately removed to his hotel, where he died two weeks afterwards, of consumption.

CHARLES THOMAS PARSLOE.

BORN in London, June 16, 1804; made his first appearance in his native city as a boy, as Genii "Glow-worm Glimmer," in the pantomime of "Harlequin Swans, or the Bath of Beauty," at Covent-garden Theatre, in 1810.

Made his *debut* on the American stage, October 2, 1829, at the Park Theatre, New York, as the Nondescript, in "Peter Wilkins."

His *debut* in Philadelphia was at the Chestnut-street Theatre, September 5, 1840, as Sawney, in "The Ladder of Love."

Retired from the profession, and is at present theatrical agent for the profession throughout the United States, being located at New York.

MRS. SLOAN.

MAIDEN name, Ploughman. Born in the city of London, England. Made her first appearance on the stage at the St. James' Theatre, London, as Molly Maggs, in "The Scapegoat." First appeared on the American stage in September, 1849, at Burton's Chambers-street Theatre, New York, as Catherine Klopper, in "Lola Montez." In 1852 she was a member of Niblo's Theatre.

JOHN THOMAS KENT SLOAN.

BORN in Deal, Kent, England, March 4, 1812. Made his first appearance on the stage in 1832, at Liverpool, as Lewy Mordigan, in "Presumptive Evidence." He soon after became manager of the Amphitheatre in that city. For five years he was manager of the Queen's Theatre, Manchester, of which he had a complete monopoly, caused by the destruction by fire of the Theatre Royal. He then undertook the erection of a "Casino," on a large scale, which was not insured, and was destroyed. He was manager of the Sheffield Theatre. First appeared in London, at Drury-lane Theatre, in 1842, as Teague, in "Honest Thieves;" he shortly after played at the Victoria Theatre. In 1849, in company with his wife, he visited America, and made his *debut* at Niblo's, New York, in September, as O'Callaghan, in "His Last Legs." He afterwards became manager of the Charleston (S. C.) Theatre. His next engagement was at Wallack's Theatre, New York. Died at Liverpool on the the 26th of May, 1861.

GEORGE GALE.

BORN in Fulham, near London, in 1800. Was a midshipman in the navy, and known as Lieut. Gale. Made his first appearance on the stage as a pupil of Ducrow, at the Coburg Theatre, London, in 1818, as El Hyder.

Made his *debut* on the American stage in 1833, at the Broadway Circus, New York; made his first appearance at the Bowery Theatre, in 1834. Gained considerable notoriety by his representation of Mazeppa. He returned to England, and shortly afterwards went up in a balloon on horseback (in 1851) at Bologne, France. It is supposed that he landed safely, but when discovered some ten miles from where he ascended, he was found with part of his clothes and all his valuables gone, and no doubt he was murdered for the property on his person, as he had articles of great value about him.

MRS. GALE.

MADE her first appearance on the American stage Feb. 21, 1832, at Norfolk, Va., as Mysa, in "Jocko." In 1833 she visited New Orleans, where she remained one season. Returned to England, and after her husband's death, retired from the stage. At present living in this country.

THE CELEBRATED GALE SISTERS.

THE most dreadful calamity that ever befel any theatre, occurred at the "Continental," Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, September 14, 1861, by which event several young ladies lost their lives from burns received during the performance of Shakespeare's "Tempest."

On Monday, Sept. 16th, Coroner Conrad and a jury met at the Continental Theatre, to investigate the circumstances attending the deaths of six young females, Mr. Wheatley was present, and assisted the Coroner in obtaining all the facts of the deplorable accident. The first witness examined was *Miss Jenny Clifford*, who testified as follows:—I was dressing in the room with the Misses Gale. There were seven of us in the room. The dress of Miss Zela Gale was hanging on a nail near the gas jet on one side of the mirror. She took it down, and in doing so the skirt caught from the jet and was instantly in a flame. Miss Hannah Gale rushed to her and attempted to put out the fire; in doing so her own dress and Zela's caught. Hannah jumped out of the windows, and Zela ran out of the room, after setting fire to the dresses of several of the other girls. Miss Nichols and myself made our escape through the flies. *Anna Nichols, sworn.*—I was in the room in which the accident occurred. One of the Misses Gale attempted to take her skirt from a nail near the gas jet, and in so doing set it on fire. Her sister attempted to put the fire out and set fire to her dress. She then in moving about set fire to the dresses of most of the others. I was very much frightened, and made my escape from the flies. *Harriet Miller, sworn.*—I was dressing in a room with twenty-seven girls; while I was engaged in dressing, I heard some girls say there was fire in the other room. I thought she was joking, and did not pay attention to it. The next moment Miss Zela Gale rushed into the room with her dress all in a blaze. As she came in she set fire to the dresses of a number of the young ladies. She called to me to put out the fire, and I seized a thick skirt which lay at my feet and threw it around her, putting out the fire. She kissed me, and said:—'You've saved me; for God's sake save my sister." My own dress was on fire at this time, and I rolled on the floor to put it out. My skirt was all burned. There was not any carpet on the floor, and nothing in the dressing room but shelves and mirrors. The only side lights in the room are those on the sides of the mirrors. If the door in our dressing room had been shut, none in it would have been burned; but as soon as the alarm of fire was given, the girls rushed to the door, and Miss Gale hurried in by them. Mr. Wheatleigh here stated that every precaution had been taken to guard against fire, and means were at hand to extinguish it in the event of its happening. He had caused to be placed at the back of the stage, a number of buckets filled with water, and some of them were used on the night of the unfortunate occurrence. The buckets had been placed in charge of stage manager McKeon, because he was required to be constantly about the stage, and because of his known attention to his duties. Mr. McKeon was examined, and testified that buckets filled with water had been placed on the stage on the night of the opening, and had remained there; the fire originated in the dressing room while he was on the stage, and he was not apprised of it until the general alarm; the first thing he saw was one of the young ladies in flames, rushing on the stage; Mr. Wheatley especially desired him to see to the buckets of water upon the stage, which he did. Marcus Warren was now called by Mr. Wheatley to explain the situation of the gas burners in the dressing rooms. He testified that there are two lights in the ceiling, six feet six from the floor, and two in the wall on each side of the mirror, over a shelf; these were the only lights in the room; no camphene is used about the premises; the only furniture was the mirror and chairs; the ladies' dresses were upon shelves and hung on nails in the wall. The jury were now taken to view the dressing rooms, which are on the second floor, in the part of the building fronting on Sansom street. That occupied by the Misses Gale and three others, is about twelve by fifteen feet. Everything except the mirror had been removed from it. The carpet had been taken up, the jury was informed, at the request of one of the sisters Gale. The room into which Miss Zela Gale ran is much larger than the others, and was used for the ballet girls. Neither of them was damaged to any extent by the fire. The window from which Hannah Gale and one or two others leaped, is about twenty feet from the ground. The wonder is that both were not killed by the fall. In passing from the dressing room to the front of the theatre, the jury were shown the mirror upon the stage, which was broken by one of the sufferers leaping upon it. Considerable of it was fractured. The following verdict was rendered by the jury:—"That the deaths of Phœbe Forden, Hannah Gale, Adeona Gale, Mary Herman, Anna Devlin, and Anna McBride, resulted from burns received from their clothing taking fire, accidentally, at the Continental Theatre, on the evening of the 14th inst.; and that Mr. Wheatley, the proprietor, is exonerated from blame, he having taken all precaution to prevent accidents by fire." Anna McBride, it was ascertained, was 20 years old; Phœbe Forden, 20; Adeona Gale, 19; Anna Devlin, 17; Hannah Gale, 22; Mary Herman, 27. The funeral of the Misses Hannah and Adeona Gale, and Mrs. Herman, took place on the afternoon of the 17th, from the residence of Mr. William Wheatley, No. 319 North Ninth street, above Vine. Long before the hour announced for the meeting of those who were to participate in paying their last respects to the memory of the deceased, the sidewalks on each side of the street for a considerable distance, were thronged with people, the most of whom were females, anxious to obtain an entrance into the house, in order to view the corpses. A short time past two o'clock the house was thrown open to the public, and six persons at a time were admitted, who, after viewing the sad spectacle before them, passed through the rear entrance of the house and retired. In the parlor, the two Misses Gale lay side by side; Mrs Herman a short distance beyond, and over them were strewn delicate flowers and evergreens. Miss Hannah Gale appeared as though she was in a tranquil sleep—there being no marks about her face. Some slight scars were perceptible about the chin of her sister, Adeona, which were the only outward signs of the ravages of the flames. Mrs. Herman, however, showed quite perceptibly, large scars extending across her face, which did not retain its natural hue, but had become very red from the injuries it had received. The scene which presented itself in the parlor of Mr. Wheatley was a very affecting one. Mrs. Wheatley was deeply affected, as she sat at the head of the coffin containing the remains of Hannah Gale. Many ladies who viewed the bodies could not control their feelings, and gave vent to their emotions. The Rev. Howard Malcolm delivered an impressive sermon, which contained many words of sympathy. A short prayer of condolence was offered by Mr. Malcolm, in which he implored the blessing of the Lord upon those who were still in pain and bereavement, and, with much supplication, he consigned the souls of the unfortunate women to "Him that doeth all things well." Messrs. Thomas Black, Joseph Walker, Wm. Wisdom, Anglo Wiser, Jno. E. McDonough, Frank Brower, R. Randell, Edw. Adams, J. Barrett, F. Vincent, M. Manning, and Thos. McKeon, acted as pallbearers. The hearses were drawn up before the door, three abreast, and the coffins were placed in them. A long train of carriages, containing many of the theatrical profession, together with the numerous friends of the deceased, moved off slowly down Ninth street to Arch, and out thence across the Market-street bridge, to Mount Moriah Cemetery, where all that remained mortal was consigned to the care of the cold and silent grave. The procession made a solemn yet an imposing display, as it slowly wended its way to the Cemetery through the streets, which were literally lined with people. An incident occurred at the house of Mr. Wheatley a short time before the starting of the funeral, which cast a still deeper gloom over those who were already deeply afflicted by the scene which they were witnessing. Word arrived that Miss Ruth Gale was expected momentarily to expire, and that her mother's presence was desired at the Hospital. The heart-broken lady no sooner received the tidings than she immediately swooned. She was brought to in a short time, and proceeded to visit her suffering child. The funeral of Miss McBride, another of the victims, took place the same afternoon, from her late residence in Rose street. There was a large attendance of the friends of the deceased. She was buried in the Cathedrel Cemetery. The Actor's Order of Friendship held a meeting at their room in Philadelphia, on the 16th, when resolutions of sympathy for the families were passed, as well as one to attend the funeral in a body. The funeral of Miss Hannah M. Devlin took place on the 18th. The funeral of Miss Phœbe Forden took place on the same day; as also the funeral of Miss McBride. Miss Ruth Gale who died on the 17th, was buried on the 20th, from the residence of Mr. Wheatley. The following sums were realized by the benefits given in Philadelphia:—Wheatley's Continental, $421; Walnut, $266 87; Mr. Drew's Arch-street, $375; subscriptions received by Mr. McKeon, $160.

Out of respect to the deceased, the theatre was closed until Tuesday evening, the 17th. They lived honest, virtuous lives, and died, it is said, as only Christians can die, in the hope of happy immortality beyond. The sudden horror of their death shocked every one. It is dreadful to die by the lingering torture of fire, and in this instance, where the sufferers were so young, so beautiful and admired, it seemed doubly terrible. Who can measure the anguish of that lone mother's heart, left (with hardly a moment's warning) childless. Like Niobe, all tears—like Rachel mourning for her children, (the hope of her life, the stay of her old age, she refused to be comforted. The light of her life had gone out in utter darkness. No words of condolence could soothe her grief. What suffering, indeed, *can* be compared to that of a mother who loses not one, but *all* her beloved children by a death the most horrible that can be imagined!

But we all belong to a common humanity, held together (thank God!) by a common bond of sympathy. Many an eye was suffused with tears, many a heart ached for the hapless fate of the surviving mother. The class to which the deceased ladies belonged, is one that receives far less credit than it deserves. Many estimable and deserving women are trained for the ballet, and some of them receive large salaries. With many temptations surrounding them, many ballet girls have preserved excellent reputations, and their domestic lives are warrants that no profession is without its bright exemplars. Hannah, the eldest, was born in Ireland on the 10th of September, 1839. At an early age she practiced dancing with Madame Louise at Drury-lane Theatre. When she was only eight years old, her father, Lieut. George Gale, R. N. (the original Mazeppa in this country) accidentally lost his life during a balloon ascension, and the main support of the family now devolved upon her. She taught her sister, Adeona, the art of dancing, and traveled with her through England, Ireland, and Scotland, performing in all the large cities. In the summer of 1857, they were engaged as *coryphees* at the Cremorne Gardens, London, where their graces and personal attractions brought them to the notice of Signor Ronzani, who attached them to his company and brought them to America, the latter part of August of the same year. They made their first appearance in September, at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, and appeared in succession in New York Boston, Providence, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, and New Orleans, where the troupe broke up. They returned to New York in company with Miss Minnie Jackson (also of the Ronzani Troupe) and accepted an engagement at Wallack's Theatre. The three also danced together at the Walnut-street Theatre, under Mrs. Bowers' management; at the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, under T. Placide and John Owens' management. During the last year Hannah and Adeona were at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, and McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, and only returned to Philadelphia on the 7th of September. In May, 1861, Mrs. Gale returned to London for her two youngest daughters, Ruth and Zelia, with whom she arrived in August, with bright prospects for the future. Adeona was born in Ireland, on the 5th of May, 1842. Ruth was born in England, on the 23d of February, 1846. She was just from school at her first appearance on the stage. Zelia was born in England on the 10th of March, 1844. She was an equestrienne and tight rope performer by profession, and was several years connected with Mr. Moffat's Circus in London. They exhibited a strong affection for one another, and supported their kind mother, who traveled with them from city to city.

Over the deep broad grave in Mount Moriah Cemetery, Philadelphia, in which repose in eternal silence the four sisters Gale, a memorial tablet has been erected by the subscription of many kind friends who knew the poor girls in their pure life. And upon it has been graven the following inscriptions:

On one side—

With a mother's tearful blessing
They sleep beneath the sod,
Her dearest earthly treasures
Restored again to God!

And upon the other—

IN MEMORIAM.

Stranger, who through this city of the dead
With thoughtful soul and feeling heart may tread,
Pause here a moment,—those who sleep below
With careless ear ne'er heard a tale of woe:
Four sisters fair and young together rest
In saddest slumber on earth's kindly breast;
Torn out of life in one disastrous hour,
The rose unfolded and the budding flower:
Life did not part them—Death might not divide,
They lived—they loved—they perished, side by side.
O'er doom like theirs let gentle pity shed
The softest tears that mourn the early fled,
For whom,—lost children of another land!
This marble raised by weeping friendship's hand
To us, to future time remains to tell
How even in death they loved each other well.

BLINDFOLD DRAUGHT PLAYING IN SCOTLAND.—Mr. David Todd, an excellent player, has lately performed the feat of playing four games simultaneously, without sight of boards or men, at the Glasgow Draught Club Rooms, his opponents being Messrs. Pollok and Strang, two strong players, each of whom conducted half of the games played. At six o'clock precisely, the competitors took their seats. Mr. Todd occupied an off-corner of the room, and recorded his moves to a gentleman, who recorded them to his opponents, who, in turn, recorded their moves to him. Mr. Todd scored the first two games, the two remaining ones were most keenly contested, and the play was beautiful. The result was, Mr. Todd won the third game from Mr. Pollok, but lost the one with Mr. Strang. The contest occupied about three hours.

DIDN'T SEE IT.—A broker in Wall street got stuck the other day with a $100 counterfeit note, in this way. A beautiful lady-like woman called and asked to have it changed into small notes. The broker tells his own story.

"I was looking more at the woman than to my business."

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

From the Sporting Life, July 12.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

JEM MACE AND TOM KING.—£400 AND THE CHAMPION'S BELT.—The next deposit of £15 a-side for the forthcoming interesting mill for the Championship was to be put down at Jem Mace's, the Old King John, Holywell-lane, Shoreditch, on Thursday, July 17.

THE LATE FIGHT BETWEEN JOE NOLAN AND DAN THOMAS.—It must be fresh in the memory of our readers how Dan Thomas and Joe Nolan met to fight for £200 a-side; how they were disturbed by the authorities, apprehended, and bound over to keep the peace, together with the referee (Bill George.) The matter, of course, stood over in abeyance until the sessions, which were held last week, at Reading, when all were discharged, with a caution, on Tuesday last. Thomas has called upon the stakeholder, who is willing to name a day and place of fighting, but repudiated all idea of naming a referee. If Dan insists on a fresh time and place being named, the affair will be decided during the current week, but the matter of the refereeship will have to remain open until the day appointed. In the meantime, the stakeholder will watch the course of affairs most strictly.

A MERRY LITTLE MILL took place in Wakefield, at an early hour on Friday, July 4, between the well-known Dick Johnson, of Manchester, and Jemmy M'Grath, of Sheffield, the stake at issue being £20. Johnson, or as he is termed "Old Dick," has been many years retired from the P.R., after beating some of the best men of his day, but the above affair resulted over a jovial glass, and was looked upon as a very unequal match, inasmuch as M'Grath is only twenty-seven years of age, whilst Old Dick has already seen no less than fifty summers, besides being about two stone the lighter man. The ring having been pitched, M'Grath was the first to enter, attended by a friend, and was soon followed by Johnson, who was esquired by Bill Thorpe, of Leicester. There was some very spirited betting at 2 to 1 on the colt. In the first round the young-'un" was the first to lead off, but was neatly stopped, and got a smart one in return on the nose, which drew blood, to the delight of Old Dick's backers, whose claim was allowed. After this Johnson seemed to have got the length of his man, for M'Grath, who bravely came up to take his hiding, had no sooner got to the mark, than he was knocked clean off his pins by the right of his opponent, and after fighting twenty-two minutes, during which nine rounds were fought, Johnson was hailed the winner without a scratch. Jemmy was much punished about the face, and although defeated, is not disgraced, as he took his hammering like a man.

CHARLES LYNCH AND EDWARDS OF NEWCASTLE, £25 A-SIDE, AT 8ST 4LB, AUG. 19.—Another deposit of £2 10s. a-side has been staked with Mr. Lewis on account of the above match, and the next is to be staked during the week.

FUNERAL OF MRS. BRETTLE.—On Monday, July 7, a most touching scene was witnessed, thousands of persons assembling in front of the White Lion, Digbeth, and literally lining the route to Harborne, some four miles out of Birmingham, the last resting-place of the once smiling and happy wife of the much-respected Bob Brettle, whose recent accident, attended with such lamentable results, was chronicled in our last impression. To say that the highest possible respect was paid, would not adequately describe the scene that was witnessed, and it must have been gratifying to Bob to feel the high estimation in which his sterling virtues and manly character were universally held, for amongst the thousands who pressed forward to pay their last tribute of respect to the remains of his much-loved and devoted wife, there was scarcely a dry eye. The whole of the management was entrusted to two bosom friends, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Charles Rose.

GOING TO AUSTRALIA.—Bos Tyler informs his friends and the sporting public that he will take a farewell benefit on Monday, July 28, previous to taking leave of England for some time for Australia.

FIGHT FOR TUESDAY NEXT.—BOB TRAVERS AND PATSEY REARDON, £200, AT 10ST 2LB.—The final deposit of £35 a side was made good this week, according to the tenor of the articles, for the mill between the celebrated Bob Travers and Patsey Reardon, who have to meet on Tuesday next, to decide their claim to £200, at 10st 2lb. From reliable information, we are in a position to state that both men are well and fit to fight for a kingdom; therefore it only remains for an undisturbed ring to bring off the affair with satisfaction to all. The weighing will take place on Monday next. The stakeholder has to appoint the place and time of fighting, as well as to name the referee. To ensure the affair coming off without interruption, it is expected that a very early hour in the morning will be named, even if the affair is not postponed for at least twenty-four hours.

JEM GOLLAGHER AND JACK HICKS, £200, AT 9ST.—The deposit due this week was made good at Mr. Ward's.

DAN CRUTCHLEY AND TOM ALLEN.—This all-absorbing match is creating much interest amongst the Brums, and a great deal of money is being invested, Allen the favorite at 6 to 4. They meet on Tuesday next, to toss for place of weighing and fighting. Both men are reported in tip-top fettle, and a rattling mill is looked forward to.

PETER MORRIS AND YOUNG HOLDEN.—For this exciting mill the lads continue weekly to make good their deposits (£2 10s a side) to the final stakeholder. We are further requested by Bob Brettle, his backer, to state that Peter is seriously indisposed, as he is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

DAN THOMAS AND JOE NOLAN.—In the match between these men nothing further definite has been settled, although several letters have passed between Dan and the manager of the opposite party, and as the stakeholder agrees with them that some amicable arrangement will be best for both parties, no doubt we shall have it in our power next week to inform our readers that this tedious affair is concluded.

GAME FIGHT AT PORTSMOUTH.—UNWARRANTABLE PROCEEDINGS OF THE STAKEHOLDER.—On June 30, a fight took place, about 20 miles from Portsmouth, between Tommy Truckle (who fought Tom King) and Ikey Byng, Truckle staking £7 10s to Byng's £5. Truckle weighed about 11¼ stone, Byng 12¼ stone. The betting previous to the fight was 2 and 3 to 1 on Truckle, which was laid to a large amount. The first round was a scramble, and the second one also, but Truckle was thrown heavily on his right shoulder, which, on Tommy being taken to his corner, was found to be severely injured. Bound after round, Byng kept rushing, and Truckle kept planting his left on the middle of the head, and getting down to avoid being thrown. In the middle of the fight, the referee had to caution each man in turn. The fight continued with but little advantage on either side. Byng threw himself in a very suspicious manner in the seventieth round. In the seventy-second and last, Byng deliberately fell on Truckle, and hit him when down. The referee, on being appealed to, stepped into the ring and awarded the fight to Truckle. The ring was then cleared, and Littlejohn and Reece stepped in to fight for £5 a side, which was won by Reece, in three rounds, in consequence of Littlejohn having been thrown and hurt his leg severely.

Since the decision of the referee in Truckle and Byng's fight, the stakeholder has thought proper to hand over the stakes to Byng (the stakeholder having a heavy stake on Byng,) which has caused great confusion in the neighborhood of Portsmouth. We have received the following letter on the subject from Truckle:

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPORTING LIFE.

"Sir,—Will you do me the favor to insert the following:—During my late fight with Ike Byng, I was unfortunate enough to have my collar-bone broken in the second round; notwithstanding that I was the victor, although the stakeholder, in direct opposition to the decision of the referee, paid the money over to Byng. Now, Barnes, of Portsmouth, was an eye-witness to my accident, and well knowing that I cannot at present fight, he, in the most unmanly way, challenges me. I feel sure that you will agree with me that it must be injurious to my character to allow these challenges to pass unnoticed. I shall, therefore, be only too glad to fight Barnes for any amount, from £5 and upwards, that may be most convenient to him, as soon as my injured collar-bone will permit. I beg to enclose you the certificate from the house-surgeon of the Portsmouth Hospital, to prove the correctness of my statement. I remain, sir, your obedient servant,

"Portsmouth, July 9." "THOMAS TRUCKLE.

[We have received a certificate from the house-surgeon of the Royal Portsmouth, Portsea, and Gosport Hospital, to the effect that Truckle has broken his collar-bone, and will not be able to use his right arm for at least six weeks. The stakeholder having given up the money contrary to the referee's decision, Truckle can recover by legal proceedings.—ED. *S. L.*]

OFF-HANDED AMATEUR MILL FOR £15, IN THE HOME CIRCUIT.—Early on Friday morning, July 11, a good fight took place, near the metropolis, for a bet of £10 to £5, between two amateurs, who rejoiced in the initials of Mr. C. P., a knight of the quill, and Mr. W. G., who knows all about leather. The battle originated in a dispute respecting the favors of a "faire ladye," and, as neither was disposed to give way, high words passed, and the heavy-weight, C. P., talked loudly about punching heads, &c. W. G. defied the big-'un, who thereupon laid £10 to £5 that he could and would "wop" W. G., who posted the "rhino," and the match was at once "on." As the affair was required to be kept very quiet and snug, no professionals received a hint that their services were required as seconds. The battle was fought by amateurs, seconded by amateurs, and the referee and timekeeper were also amateurs. Soon after daylight a couple of cabs conveyed the belligerents to the scene of action, and at 4 A. M. they faced each other for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. There was no science displayed, but plenty of pluck shown by both. C. P. made the best use he could of his weight, and bored in to close quarters. W. G. met him with the left as he advanced, but could not stall off the rush of the big-'un, who gripped and threw the little-'un rather heavily.

2 and 3 were precisely similar, W. G. drawing blood in both from the nose and mouth, and C. P. getting on the ear and cheek, and then throwing the little one.

4. C. P. came up blowing very freely, and not so eager to go in and win "off hand." W. G., finding his advantage, dashed in, and got the left fairly on the point of the nose, drawing more blood, and staggering the heavy-weight, who, when he had recovered his propriety, bolted after W. G., but, stumbling, fell headlong to grass.

5 to 10. In all these the little one took a decided lead, punishing C. P. severely, almost without a return, although he was thrown twice, but very harmlessly.

11 was very short but effective, for, after a couple of feints, C. P. bored in and planted a random right-hander on W. G.'s jaw, which knocked him off his legs.

12. W. G. came up rather groggy and weak, but very game. A couple of exchanges took place, W. G. hitting with the greater precision and effect, and, after a scramble, both were down. Time, 24 min.

13. C. P. was very fatigued as well as blown, and certainly did not display any very great relish for the fray, the successful result of which he had booked as a certainty. W. G. went to work like a brick, standing for no repair, he got within shot, and delivered right and left on the mouth and eye, C. P. just missing another "hot right-hander." After a good tussle for the fall, both went down.

14 to 20. W. G., in these rounds, obtained a decided lead, and so improved his chance that the friends of C. P. gave in for him at the conclusion of the 20th round, after fighting 47 min.

The friends of W. G. congratulated him heartily on his victory, and, as there was at least three stone difference in weight, it was a most creditable affair for the nine-stoner.

THE BRITISH TURF.

MEETING OF THE JOCKEY CLUB.—A general meeting of the Jockey Club, was held at Newmarket on Tuesday, July 8, 1862. Present, Lord Portsmouth and Admiral Rous, Stewards; Mr. Barne, Duke of Beaufort, Sir R. W. Bulkeley, Lord Strafford, Lord Exeter, Mr. Greville, Sir Joseph Hawley, Mr. Nevill, Mr. Payne, Mr. Savile, Lord Stamford, Lord Strathmore, Lord Uxbridge, Lord Westmoreland.

On the motion of Lord Stamford, it was resolved to add to Rule 41 the following clause:—The starter is prohibited from making a running start; the horses must walk up, and be started from a walk, and if the starter, from negligence or inattention, allows a start to take place on the wrong side of the starting-post, he shall be fined a sum of money not exceeding £50, and the start shall be declared null and void. Also, to repeal the present Rule 43, and to substitute the following:—Rule 43. All complaints of foul riding or of horses not running the proper course, or of any other irregularities, must be made either by the owner, jockey, or groom of the horse, to one of the Stewards, to the Judge of the race, to the Clerk of the Course, or the Clerk of the Scales, within a quarter of an hour after the race. Also, to add to Rule 66, the following clause:—As it is expedient that there should be a statute of limitations with respect to the time of lodging objections against winning horses, no complaints can be entertained after the conclusion of the race-meeting, save and except charges of fraudulent entry, or of running horses under a false description, which may be investigated at any period within one year from the date of the offence.

It was proposed by Sir Richard Bulkeley, that after the year 1863, the One Thousand Guineas Stakes, for fillies, shall be run R. M. instead of D. M. On a division, there appeared for the alteration, 8, against it, 8; and the proposed alteration was therefore not carried.

It was proposed by Sir Joseph Hawley, and seconded by Lord Strathmore, to add to Rule 41 the following clauses:—No jockey can be suspended beyond the termination of the meeting at which the offence is committed, except by the authority of the Stewards of the Jockey Club, who, in cases of aggravated misconduct, shall have the power, even for a first offence, to suspend a jockey until the next general meeting of the Club, when they are to state to the members present the grounds on which they have exercised this power. When sentence has been passed by the Stewards on an offending jockey, they shall not have the power of remitting it without the consent of a general meeting of the Club. That all sentences passed on jockeys shall be published in the *Racing Calendar*, in a form convenient for reference.

Mr. Greville moved as an amendment to Sir Joseph Hawley's motion—That in all cases of punishment, by fine or suspension, of jockies for misconduct, the Stewards of the Jockey Club should have the power to exercise their own discretion without limit or qualification, and that they should have the same power with regard to the remission of sentences already pronounced. This amendment was not seconded, and therefore could not be put. The Duke of Beaufort then moved, as an amendment on Sir Joseph Hawley's motion, that Rule 41 should not be altered, which was unanimously agreed to.

In the absence of Count Batthyany, the motion of which he had given notice, was not proceeded with.

A letter was read from Mr. James Adkins, praying for the remission of the sentence of exclusion from the race course at Newmarket, which was passed upon him five years ago by a general meeting of the Jockey Club. Ordered that the same be taken into consideration at the next general meeting of the club.—Adjourned.

BILLIARDS.

GREAT BILLIARD MATCH IN ENGLAND.—On Tuesday night, July 1st, at Saville House, Leicester Square, Roberts, the champion of England, met the clever player, Bowles, in a match of 1,000 up—the former giving the latter 300 points; and also in the best of seven games of pyramids, Roberts giving one ball off the table. The match, although marked throughout by very first-rate play—at times even brilliant in the highest degree—on the part of the cue-holders, was yet not noticeable for any of those "swingeing" breaks which have heretofore characterized so many of their tournays. The commencement, and some time after, was slow. Soon after the game had reached: B., 325, R., 101; Roberts had to contend with a balk, but achieved one of the most perfect cannons ever witnessed, amidst much applause, and soon afterwards, with some admirable play on both sides, the game was: B., 411; R., 211; the latter saying he would take 7 to 4 he won the game. N. B. No buyers at that market. Roberts soon after got into position for pursuing his favorite "potting" the red from the spot, and commenced so steadfastly, that, as a gentleman remarked, it was beginning to be "tropical" for Bowles. So it would have been, but for an unfortunate stroke, which stopped his "little game." He soon afterwards, however, made a splendidly executed cannon, which seemed to atone for all, and a break of upwards of 80 raised the figures of the game of B., 417; R., 311. Getting in again soon after, he made a series of those tiny cannons which a playing card would almost have covered, and thus still continued adding to his score. Bowles, in, however, now played splendidly, and vied with his powerful opponent in the production of cannons, most laudably receiving very warm applause, bringing the game up to B., 449; R., 353.

The Champion again got in, and figured with 16 of his peculiar "pots," Bowles looking as blank as a hungry man with no prospect of a dinner. The play now varied, each having but short "innings," until it reached 569 all. Roberts then began to make headway very fast; and after some excellent strokes by Bowles, the marking board showed the figures to be R. 701, B. 640. When the Champion got well hold of the balls again, he played as well as he ever played in his life, if not better, making a break of 190. Bowles afterwards plucked up wonderfully, and played with commendable spirit and energy, making some magnificent strokes, but these efforts, though highly relished, were of too short duration to very materially affect the game in his favor, and the Champion, continually rushing in with some of his "perishing" strokes, swelled his own score to 828, and leaving Bowles at 698. The latter now made several strokes which not even his opponent could have excelled, and made a break of 52, which was honored by loud plaudits. The Champion succeeded with a lot of overwhelming strokes, seven and twenty "pots" included, which unmistakably betokened that the game was approaching that climax familiarly known as UP. This break of 97, which he thus made, swelled his score to 950, whilst his opponent's was but 754. Some excellent play marked the struggle now on both sides, but Bowles' chance, of course, had long been gone, and when the combatants laid down their "sticks," the numbers were—Roberts, 1,000; Bowles, 790. The game was played in two hours and fifty minutes, and was marked (as were also the pyramid games) by "Johnny Hurst," with his almost unrivalled clearness and precision. The pyramid match was won by Roberts, Bowles getting two games.

THE TRIGGER.

THE TRAP IN ENGLAND.—On the 10th ult., at Hornsey Wood, there was a good company present, to witness the matches set for decision on that day. The first was between Capt. Peyton and the Hon. G. Heathcote, M.P., at twenty-five birds each, 30 yards' rise, five traps, double guns, 1¼ oz. shot, use of both barrels. The match caused much excitement and speculation, and a good round sum changed hands on the result. The betting was even; but from the well-known form of Mr. Heathcote, he was most in favor; yet, as the result will show, he was not up to the mark, and the fact of neither gentleman making a good score, may, in a great measure, be attributed to the excellent quality of the birds supplied by Mr. Barber, and who, on this occasion, trapped them himself, and Mr. H. Reed pulled the strings. Mr. Heathcote commenced, and missed his first four, also his 6th, 8th, 9th, 15th, 17th, 18th, 20th, 21st, 22d, and 23d. Capt. Peyton missed his 1st, 3d, 8th, 10th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, and 21st; and, at the 23d round, being four ahead, his opponent retired. The Captain, however, shot his other two birds, as he had several bets depending on the number he killed, the whole of which he landed. Score:—

Mr. Heathcote.....0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0— 9
Capt. Peyton.....0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1—15

The next was between Lord Huntingfield and Lord Stormont, at the extraordinary rise of 36 yards, twenty birds each, the traps, guns, &c., as in the former match. In this, also, great interest was manifested, and Lord Huntingfield was made the favorite at 5 to 4, and considerable sums were laid at each round, at 5 to 4 on the bird. Lord Stormont commenced the match by missing his first, but the second he brought to book by a most magnificent shot with the second barrel, the bird being at least eighty yards, and was "killed dead;" he then lost four, killed one, missed one, killed the next, lost the tenth, which fell dead just out of bounds, he then brought three in succession to grief, but out of his next seven, he missed four, making his score nine killed out of the twenty. Lord Huntingfield began by killing his first bird in his well-known beautiful style, dropping it within a couple of yards of the trap, "stone-dead;" the second got away, although hit hard; the third and fourth were well killed, then one escaped almost scathless; two more did his lordship knock over, then missed, killed one, and lost two; the twelfth was well killed at long range with the second barrel; the thirteenth got away; not so the next two, for they were completely smothered; the sixteenth and seventeenth were missed, but the last three were in first-rate time and style brought to the ground, his lordship thus winning by three birds. Score:—

Lord Stormont.....0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1— 9
Lord Huntingfield.....1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1—12

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Managers and others desirous of securing his services, will address the undersigned, care of FRANK QUEEN, CLIPPER Office, N. Y. City.
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FOR THE PAST SIXTEEN YEARS,
the above eminent artist is about to make a brief
PROFESSIONAL TOUR TO HIS NATIVE LAND,
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ON MONDAY EVENING, JULY 21, 1862,
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The great Spectacular play, in three acts, of the
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with the song of "Cruiskeen Lawn" and the "Sprig of Shillelagh."
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Hardress Cregan.....Mr. L. R. Shewell
Father Tom.....Mr. S. J. Burnett
Eily O'Connor (the Colleen Bawn).....Miss Emma Taylor,
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This beautiful and effective play will be produced in the
SAME STYLE OF MAGNIFICENCE
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At the close of the drama
Mr. Collins will sing the National anthem of "Hail to the Union, Never Dissolve It."
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OF
EXTRAORDINARY BRILLIANCY
BY THE
COMBINATION OF STARS,
Who are acknowledged to be the
VERY BEST ARTISTS OF THE AGE.
14 JAMES PILGRIM, Business Manager.

BALTIMORE MUSEUM TO LET.—This old established and centrally located place of amusement is to let, by the night, week, or month, for *first class exhibitions only*. The MUSEUM is located on corner of Calvert and Baltimore streets, in the immediate vicinity of all the principal hotels, and is capable of seating 800 persons. The place is well stocked with scenery, and is now undergoing a thorough repairing. Managers or agents of first class exhibitions visiting Baltimore, will find it to their interest to engage the Museum, as it can be had for a very cheap rent, and is the best located place of amusement in Baltimore. Minstrels, Magicians, Panoramas, &c., will receive liberal sharing terms by addressing. ALBERT LEE, or JOHN P. SMITH, Melodeon, Balt., Md.
N.B.—Proprietors of *Concert Rooms* need not apply, as the Museum will be rented to *first class exhibitions only*. 14-8t

BOWERY THEATRE AND CONCERT HALL,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHER,.....Proprietor. | JAMES RILEY, Stage Manager.
JOHN BENARD,.....Musical Director.
ADMISSION 10 AND 25 CENTS.
The following artists are now performing at this establishment:
MISS SALLIE MASON, MISS LIZZIE DAVIS,
MISS LEONORA, MISS FRANK CHRISTIE,
THEODORE THOMPSON, HERR SPRUNG,
JOHN BENARD, JOHNNY CAMPBELL,
L. DEBURGER, J. COLE,
R. H. COLLINS, J. C. CAMPBELL.
Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability can always secure an engagement by addressing, J. E. ESHER, Proprietor. 47

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.
AMERICAN STARS,
of acknowledged position and talent negotiated with, for long or short engagements, as mutual interests may require.
Address, ALEX. HENDERSON,
45tf Sole Lessee and Proprietor.

AMERICAN MUSIC HALL,
444 BROADWAY. 444
This Establishment will re-open on or about the 11th of August.
WANTED,
Four first class Danseuses, Vocalists, Ethiopian Performers, Comic Singers, Comedians, Gymnasts, Ladies of the Ballet, &c.
Apply personally, or by letter, before the 1st of August.
ROBERT W. BUTLER, Proprietor.
MONS LA THORNE, Stage Manager. 15-2t

THEATRICAL MANAGERS.—SAM CANTY, Esq., the well known author of several of our most popular dramas, having just completed the patriotic sketch entitled, "The Traitor's Dream; or, The Reunion of the North and South," consisting of a series of Scenes and Tableaux, with 1000 Lithographs representing the different Tableaux, is now prepared, with his entire Troupe, to take engagements for six or twelve nights. Managers wishing to engage the CANTY TROUPE, can do so by applying to JAS. CONNER, Theatrical Agent, 614½ Broadway. 15-tf

THEATRICAL MANAGERS.—JOHN T. POWER, the celebrated Irish Comedian and Vocalist, son of the late Tyrone Power, is now on his way from Australia. Managers wishing to engage the above Artist for nights, commencing on or about August 1, will apply to JAMES CONNER, Theatrical Agent, 614½ Broadway. 15tf

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.—Col. T. ALLSTON BROWN, Advertising Agent for Nixon's Cremorne Garden, is desirous of an engagement as Advertising Agent or Treasurer, for any Star or Troupe. From the fact of having had considerable experience, he is well acquainted with Managers and the "Press" throughout the United States and Canada. Knows every part of the country well. Address him at this Office. 14

WOLF'S CONTINENTAL MUSIC HALL, late Continental Theatre, Philadelphia. First class performers treated with on liberal terms. Address WM. WOLF, Continental Music Hall, Philadelphia, 14-tf

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Cleveland, Ohio. Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to engage for the coming Fall and Winter season, commencing on or about the 8th of September, will please address, post paid, I. ELLSLER, Jr., Manager. 14-tf

THEATRE ROYAL,
MONTREAL, CANADA.
STARS desirous of visiting Montreal, can apply to
8-3m J. W. BUCKLAND, Lessee.

CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—SHERIDAN CORBYN would respectfully inform members of the dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.
N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 45-6m

THE "NONPAREIL" DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meets every Thursday evening at No. 76 Varick street. All communications should be addressed to 211 8th Avenue,
4-3m H. BOLPH, President.

TO MANAGERS.—CHAS. JEFFREY, Low Comedian, is now open for a Fall and Winter engagement. His terms are fixed to suite the times. References, etc., furnished, if desired. Address, CHAS. JEFFREY, Washington, D. C. 13-5t*

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—MILWAUKEE, WIS.—The Fall Season of this beautiful Theatre will open about the 15th of August. Ladies and Gentlemen wishing engagements, will address the Manager as soon as possible. STARS can arrange for time, by addressing S. DRAPER, Sole Lessee and Manager. 13-6t*

DR. BLUEMASS; or, The Three Wagers. The above is the title of a new Ethiopian Farce, published by WILLIE H. GRAY, north west corner of 3d and Olive streets, St. Louis, Mo., and for sale by all Booksellers. 13-3t*

REYNOLDS & PIERCE'S
FAR FAMED
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Now en-route for New York State and the Canadas.
J. H. REYNOLDS, } Managers.
H. H. PIERCE, }
I. H. KING, Agent.
WANTED—A first class Violincellist, and Bass Singer; also, a Cornet Player; to whom will be paid moderate but sure salaries. Tom Chatfield, and J. E. Hartel, preferred. Address, for three days, at Erie, Pa. Johnny Lewis, Wench Dancer, can have a good engagement by addressing as above. 16.2t*

WASHINGTON HALL,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
This new and Commodious Hall, just completed, is unsurpassed for Exhibitions, Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, Parties, &c., and is the largest Hall in Western New York. It has connected with it, Suits of Rooms for dressing and dining purposes, together with other modern improvements; and will be rented at prices that will induce the public to prove its acoustic properties, which are pronounced unrivalled. Address
JABEZ COLLINS, Rochester, N. Y.,
corner Main and Clinton streets,
16-3m or A. E. FULLER, Agent.

MISS ADA LAURENT (English Premier Danseuse) made her *debut* on the American stage, on Monday, July 21st, at Bayless' Varieties, Detroit, to a large, enthusiastic, and unprejudiced audience, meeting with an unheard of floral reception. She will appear nightly in her great *repertoire* of operatic and character dances. Managers wishing to secure the above will address her agent, MR. J. CASTMAN, Post Office, Detroit. [16-1t*

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.—Ladies and Gentlemen wishing engagements for the season of '62 and '63, can make application by letter, until August 20th, at Memphis. After that date I will be in New York. W. C. THOMPSON, Manager,
16-4t New Memphis Theatre.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Sam Ryan, G. C. Dobson, J. Underwood, C. Folwell, Wattie Rusher, G. W. Charles, Frank Roche, Holland and Winters, T. K. Sawin, Harry Gilbert, Laura Bernard, J. A. Leonard, G. Hough, and W. Shires.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, July 28, '62.

There was a little spurt at one or two of the theatres last week, the folks on the east side of town giving indications of a better feeling in that locality, but among the west side theatres there was not a great deal doing. The Bowery folks don't go out of town, while Broadway *habitues do*. The east siders *would* go, probably, if they could stand the shot; but as they can't, they content themselves with city amusements. Our Broadway folks, even if they remain in town, consider it unfashionable to be seen at a theatre, so they shut themselves up, and "ruminate the country's danger." Everything is dull and spiritless. Managers are longing for the finale of the dog days, and "people" can't see their way clear, even then. Companies are being formed here, not only for our own city, but for some of the principal "provincial towns." There is a good deal of strategy being exhibited by managers, and the "poor player" is busy in playing *his* points, too. Now a small salary "sit" is in his grasp, anon a "big thing" looms up in the distance. In clutching at the latter, he "loses his holt" on the former, and misses both. Here a manager is after a big gun, who demands a "century" or so. Manager halts, thinking to secure his game for three score, or less, on "account of the war;" another manager enters the ring, very quietly takes his "brandy neat," surveys the scene, and offers the century; the actor snaps at the offer, the contract is made, and manager No. 1, who *intended* to give the century, finds his right flank turned, and himself superseded. The actor people are but mortal, notwithstanding they play some rather *immortal* parts. They want their dollars, and the more salary a manager can give them, the better for all concerned. Managers, however, have had hard work of it since the war commenced, and performers must be a little easy with them. Some managers keep open house, and pay their company, as long as they have a shot in their locker. Some actors are rather hard on managers when they are put on half rations, but in most instances, it is for their own good, for if the theatre should be closed in a dull season, hard crackers must be the fare of the privates. We should like to see a better understanding between managers and people, a desire to assist each other, and advance the interests of the profession generally.

Laura Keene's Theatre remains closed, although the fair lessee advertises to rent it for a "summer season." It's a wonder some one hasn't taken hold again. Last week we remarked that Maggie Mitchell's season was "brief and profitless," and that "the season would have been prolonged had the business warranted." We have since received a letter—dated "Laura Keene's Theatre," and signed "W. F. Brough, manager, etc."—which states that our assertions are not warranted by fact, and that by an examination of the books, (which shall be open to us,) we will find the balance largely on the right side; and this being proved, it follows that the season was not closed for want of patronage. All of which we are truly glad to learn, and place upon the record. But we cannot help wondering at the theatre being closed while a paying business was being done, especially as the lady had no engagement calling her from the city at the time.

Frank Brower, better known as "Happy Uncle Tom," got another caning the other day, which he will not soon forget. The perpetrator of the deed was David Horner, of Philadelphia, who seems to have some "old grudge" against Frank, and at a moment when the latter was least expecting such an attack, he by proxy seized him by the——hand, and gave it a friendly grasp, and then presented him a beautiful gutta percha cane, with gold head, nicely engraved, on which are the words "Dave Horner to Frank Brower." Accompanying this was a letter, from which this is an extract:—"Please accept this cane as a testimonial of my esteem for you as a gentlemen and a friend; hoping that our friendship, which has existed for many years, may continue." Since the attack with this cane, Frank is able to take his rations with renewed energy, and to perform his part with Wood's Minstrels with increased activity.

Things looked lively at the New Bowery last week, the houses being most excellent throughout the week. The new version of Jack Sheppard has hit 'em hard. Mr. Eddy's engagement continues this week. E. L. Davenport will commence an engagement here on the 4th of August.

A fire occurred at Cremorne Garden on Tuesday evening, July 22d, which might have been attended with serious results. A pyrotechnic display was announced for that evening, but the fire communicated to some of the surrounding appointments, creating great alarm, and causing much confusion. The fire was extinguished, however, without doing a great deal of damage. The fireworks were not repeated on the following evening. Wet weather interfered with this place very much last week. The Sunday business is bad, and "fresh air" is not in brisk demand.

A complimentary testimonial to Miss Mary Provost is spoken of. We second the motion. The lady has been unfortunate since she came among us, and doubtless has lost much money. Let the gallantry of our New York friends be exhibited in the proposed benefit for Miss Provost.

We hear that Mr. Wheatley will play stars at Niblo's Garden during his management. He will have to play mighty big stars to make up his rent of twenty-four thousand dollars per annum; during a portion of which time, we understand, he is to give up the house to Ristori, and the opera, for which no allowance is made Mr. W., and no rent paid him. Gosh!

Any body who can stand a summer season can now get Laura Keene's theatre, the Olympic, or the National, on Chatham street. Now where are all those people who were so anxious to play manager at the opening of the summer. Here's a glorious chance to do something. Plenty of "empty houses" to choose from.

"How are you, Mrs. Wood?" We missed you at Niblo's last week, when John Collins re-produced the Colleen Bawn. Where are you now, Mrs. John?

The Old Bowery was re-opened on Saturday evening, July 26th, with the following company:—Mrs. Le Brun, Misses Fanny Herring, Isabella Preston, Denvil, Emma Temple, M. Sackett, Messrs. J. J. Prior, H. Chapman, C. K. Fox, G. W. Thompson, F. H. Munroe, H. Hotto, McClosky, Pike, Nichols, Bradshaw, G. Davenport, Mitchell, and Coburn; acting manager, G. C. Howard; scenic artist, J. R. Smith; costumer, L. Phillips; prompter, J. W. Clifford; machinist. W. Crane; property man, N. Waldron; musical director, A. Tyte; treasurer, W. Tryon. The programme consisted of the "Peerless Fountain," "Who's my Daddy?" and "Ireland as it Is." During the recess, the house has been beautifully painted and decorated, the prevailing colors being green, gold, and white; and the place never looked better than it looks at present. New drop curtains have been painted, scenery renewed, and the stage arrangements have received every attention. The opening night was ushered in with a thunder storm, which prevented many persons from attending, but the house was good, notwithstanding; the pit and dress circle being full, but the upper circles were not so liberally patronised. For the first night, the performances passed off very well, the favorites being received with every demonstration of applause. The season is now fairly inaugurated on the east side of town.

Miss Kate Reignolds, who recently played an engagement at the Montreal Theatre, arrived in New York last week, where she purposes remaining a short time prior to resuming her Boston business.

We took a look in at Barnum's Museum, on Friday evening, July 25th, to see the Holman Family, who have just closed their engagement at that house. The house was not good, the attendance not being half as large as the performances of the Holmans merit. Mrs. Holman must be a very energetic and enterprising woman, for she appears to have sole charge of the operatic performances of her truly talented family. Of the latter, we were especially struck with the abilities of Master Benjamin: there is an originality about him that speaks well for his future success. The two daughters, too, are smart, intelligent children. Master Alfred does the drum business in excellent style. In fact, the entire entertainment given by the family is praiseworthy. The Holman Family perform in Troy the latter part of this week; then go to Buffalo for one week; thence to Cleveland, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, etc., engagements being filled up to January. The fat girl at Barnum's is a very unctious specimen of the fair sex. The hot weather has a telling effect upon her. Now is the time to woo her, we should judge, for she is in a fine melting mood. Alf. Burnett commences an engagement at the Museum this evening.

It is mentioned as a fact that Gabriel Ravel is to make his reappearance in this country on Monday evening next, Aug. 4th, at Niblo's. We do not know who comprise his troupe.

There was a little of all sorts on the bills of the Winter Garden, last week, including tragedy, drama, farce, burlesque, two first appearances, and other things almost too numerous to mention; but nothing would answer; the people refused to respond in large numbers, yet the attendance was equally as good—bad as it was—as the performances, for the company don't work well together, don't know their parts, and altogether act very badly. On the 24th, instead of the 22d, as previously announced, Mrs. Cecile Rush made her first appearance in this city, as Bianca. When we have seen more of her, under better auspices, we shall be the better able to speak of her abilities. At present, it is sufficient to say that she was well received, and gave evidence of the possession of considerable dramatic talent. Her appearance is all in her favor. On the 29th, Mrs. Rush will make her second appearance on the introduction of a new version of Fanchon, Mrs. R. playing the heroine. The lady's return to the stage seems likely to be permanent, and the new version of Fanchon is described as having many merits not in that lately made familiar at Laura Keene's. Miss Isabella Freeman appeared as Aldabella, with Mrs. Rush, and Mr. Fleming performed several parts during the week. The manager keeps up the novelty principle this week by introducing on the 30th Mrs. Sedley Brown, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smith, so well known or remembered among theatrical circles. If we judge by the favorable impressions created in Boston at each of Mrs. Brown's three performances there, we should almost predict a triumph for the lady here; but there's such a mixed company at the Winter Garden, that we can but hope for the best. Fanny Brown has a benefit on the 28th, when Mr. W. Fiske is announced to make his first appearance.

Wood's Minstrels had a succession of big houses last week. They draw immensely, and the popularity of the band is on the increase. Their hall is a cool retreat, and a performance may be enjoyed there with much comfort. This week, several new performers make their appearance, including Haslem, the great flutist; Garatagua, the cornet performer, whose beautiful echo solo is alone worth a dozen postage stamps. Although the echo is made to sound as if it came from another performer at a distant part of the theatre, yet it is not so; Garatagua performing the melody and the echo, the latter being accomplished by some simple contrivance, or valve, in the instrument. Then there is P. B. Isaacs, violin soloist, formerly with Bryants, but for some time past retired from the business. Glenn, the alto singer, is another addition to Wood's company. Altogether, the troupe is now a splendid organization. There is some talk of Mr. Henry, a favorite ballad singer, being engaged. This would complete the party.

There were two overflowing audiences at Wallack's last week, the first being on the occasion of Mr. Florence's benefit on the 21st, when Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, and Mrs. G. F. Browne appeared; the other when Gen. Meagher and his staff attended, on the 24th. On the latter occasion the house was decorated with flags and other patriotic emblems. Gen. Meagher was received with "thunders of applause," and made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion. A few more such houses would make things look "gay and happy" in Thirteenth street. The burlesque on "Fra Diavoli" continues to be well received.

There will probably be an ovation on Tuesday evening, July 29th, when Gen. Meagher and staff are announced to be present at Niblo's Garden, to witness John Collins and his company in the "Colleen Bawn," which is now in its second week of the second series. This week will close Mr. Collins' performance here, and those who have not seen the great play of the "Colleen Bawn" should not lose the present chance.

Here is a benefit that we hope to see well attended. It is to take place at Jones' Wood on Wednesday, July 30, the proceeds to be devoted to the widows, orphans, and disabled soldiers of the 79th (Highland) Regiment. The festival will be under the auspices of the Thistle Benevolent Association, Burns Club of New York, and the New York Caledonian Club. Let all who are able, contribute their mite towards this truly deserving cause, and assist in making comfortable some of those who have suffered by this infernal rebellion. Don't forget, Wednesday, July 30, at Jones' Wood. Tickets, only 25 cents.

What's this? In the advertisements in the *Herald* of the 28th, we notice one about Wallack's Theatre, which says—"The management are pleased to announce the complete and overwhelming success of the summer season." A few such successes would be sufficient to "clean out" the management, and leave him high and dry on barren soil. How nonsensical it is to advertise such stuff, when everybody in the profession knows that Florence has been losing money ever since he commenced his summer season.

DRAMATIC.

Memphis is to have its regular theatre during the ensuing season, and Manager W. C. Thompson is now engaged in selecting talent for the campaign. The New Memphis Theatre, we understand, will open in September, and its manager will be in New York the latter part of August. Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagemenis will please note advertisement in this department.

Next to the natural and social pleasure of gratefully remembering our national defenders, is the consciousness that they do not forget us. Every communication we receive from our military friends seems peculiarly acceptable, not so much on account of their flattering remarks on our little CLIPPER, as for the proof it affords that "all is well along the lines" of American unity and friendship. Just as often as the CLIPPER "comes to hand," just so often our "soldier laddies" may know that "we are with them," and shaking hands all around—and every minute of every hour in the day, for that matter—but our publication is only once a week. There is our own gallant Seventh of the N. Y. S. M., for example; we continue to have the most flattering proofs of their kind remembrance, and also of their devotion to the Drama. They have formed what they call "The Seventh Regiment Amusement Association," and we think the name well chosen. The regiment have created a "Dramatic Fund" by a contribution of $1 from each officer, and a quarter of a dollar from each soldier. They have built a portable theatre, the stage of which is 30 by 25 feet, and fitted it up with three wings, two grooves each, and eight flats. As the regiment is at present stationed on Fort Federal Hill, Baltimore, the drop curtain represents two American flags drawn apart, and displaying a view of Battle Monument. The stage also has a good carpet when required. The whole "kit" cost about $120. Attached to this little theatre is a library, now numbering about 150 books. The entire affair can be "set out" upon a parade ground, promenade mall, or anywhere. The performances have been well attended by civilians and ladies, from all parts of Baltimore. Here is one of the bills:—

7TH REGIMENT AMUSEMENT ASSOCIATION.
OFFICERS:
President.....W. T. FARNHAM
Vice President.....G. A. DICKINSON
Secretary.....D. S. MANN
Treasurer.....H. L. PIERSON, Jr
Prof. C. S. GRAFULA.....Musical Director
FORT FEDERAL HILL, BALTIMORE, JULY 19th, '62.
THE CELEBRATED BAND
Under the able direction of Prof. Grafula, will, during the evening, perform the following Musical Gems:
Overture.....Nabuco | Polka.....Grafula
Mazourka.....Porcharous | Pot Pourrie.....Trovatore
Soldater Polka.....
The Overture will be followed by the first act of
LONDON ASSURANCE.
CHARACTERS.
Dazzle.....J. H. Bird | Charles Courtly.....B. Moffatt
Sir Harcourt Courtly.....F Currier | Cool.....J. T. Hayden
Max Harkaway.....J. Avery, Jr | Martin.....E. Pomeroy
MUSICAL INTERLUDE.
Il Balen—Aria—Il Trovatore.....A. E. Valentine
I Would be a Soldier Still.....C. S. Huntington
Solo—Piano—"Home, Sweet Home," original.....J. A. Marsh
DAGGER SCENE FROM THE WIFE.
Julian St. Pierre.....J. H. Bird | Ferrardo.....H. Steele
To conclude with the Farce of
BOX & COX,
Cox.....D. S. Mann
Box.....E. Roberts
Mrs. Bouncer.....Orderly Sergeant Joe Lentillon
JOHN H. BIRD.....Stage Manager.

This must have been a fine treat, as we all know what the Seventh Regiment Band is, when Grafula is at its head. J. H. Bird, as Dazzle, gives assurance that his former experience as an amateur in New York, would now "count in." The other gentlemen are not altogether unknown to fame, as amateurs. A pretty good "top off" must have been Orderly Sergeant Joe Lentillon's Mrs. Bouncer, in "Box and Cox," and we have no doubt that the O. S. bounced on all O. K. Pretty fair for a Saturday night, and here is another sample, last Friday:—

7TH REGIMENT AMUSEMENT ASSOCIATION.
FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 25TH, '62,
The Performance will commence with a
GRAND OVERTURE
BY THE SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND.
After which, will be presented
GYMNASTICAL GROUPINGS,
By several Members.
Comic Song.....Mr. E. Roberts
PRESTIDIGITATION,
Mr. C. H. Winans.
Ballad.....Mr. C. S. Huntington
Accompaniment, Mr. H. F. Bader.
Obligato—Cornet.....Mr. C. W. Wernig
Messrs. Ryder and McJinsey will favor the Audience with a few Manipulations in the
MANLY ART OF SELF-DEFENCE.
Trio—Attila.....Messrs. Foote, Ware, and Huntington
Accompaniment, Mr. H. F. Bader.
Drum Majors David Graham and George B. Bruce, having kindly volunteered, will conclude the performance by
EXHIBITING THE ART OF
FANCY DRUMMING!!
The Performance will Commence at 8, P. M.
The Magnificent Band connected with the Regiment, under the able Supervision of the Celebrated
PROF. C. S. GRAFULA,
Have volunteered their valuable services on this occasion.
Stage Manager.....MR. F. S. CURRIER.

Another jolly time, no doubt. Just think of Charley Winans doing the prestidigitateur. As a deputy sheriff here, he used to make other people do that line of biz. This beats tossing a pan of sugared almonds at his confectionery in our Sixth avenue. Well, as the chimney sweeper is said to have said of the actor, "We don't know what we may come to!" That interlude of boxing, between Messrs. Ryder and McJinsey, is enough to make us

want "a through ticket for Baltimore" right off. We can easily imagine that the drumming, between David Graham and Geo. B. Bruce, would cause "a gathering of the clans." But, as we cannot be present in person, we can confide in our numerous correspondents, whenever "the rules" do not forbid publicity. So, three cheers for our National Guard, New York's Own Seventh of Militia!

John C. Myers, the well-known provincial manager among the Down East folks, closed his ubiquitous season at New Bedford on the 22d July, and repaired to Boston on the 23d, to settle accounts, and then go home for the summer to his own beautiful "What Cheer Hotel" in Providence, R. I.

Mr. W. S. Higgins, formerly of the Gayety Theatre, Albany, and later, low comedian at the Rochester Theatre, has returned to Albany. Mr. H., it is thought, will adopt low comedy as the particular branch of his profession.

Miss Alice Placide will commence a two weeks' engagement, at the Royal Lyceum Theatre, Toronto, on the 16th of August, after which she will fulfil an engagement in Troy, N. Y.

Col. Florence, of the Philadelphia Legion, has a number of the theatrical profession as officers in his regiment, among whom we find P. A. Fitzgerald, Alex. Fisher, H. C. Rynar, Geo. Johnson, and James Porter.

It is thought that the Walnut, Philadelphia, may open about the middle of August. Some alterations are now being made in the stage.

The spectacle of the "Seven Sisters" was produced last week at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, in most excellent style, under the direction of Mr. J. E. McDonough.

A complimentary benefit for the widow and family of the late Henry W. Fenno, is to take place at the Boston Academy of Music on the 30th July. Among the volunteers are Fox's Ravel Troupe, Miss Adah Isaacs Menken, Miss Lucille Western, Mr. Wyseman Marshall, Mr. E. F. Keach, Prof. Harrington, Mr. Jas. Pilgrim (his first appearance in three years,) the entire Howard Athenæum Company, and many others. An elegiac address, written by B. P. Shillaber, Esq., will be recited by Mr. W. H. Smith.

Mrs. John Drew is in Philadelphia, engaging people for the fall season. Among those already engaged are Miss Kate Bateman and Edwin Adams. She has not secured a star as yet for the opening night, August 30th. She numbers among her stock company such names as Geo. Barton Hill, Mr. Frank Drew, Mr. Ball, Mr. James Seymour, Mr. Wallace, Miss Price, Mrs. Stoneall, and Mrs. Stephens.

The steamer City of Buffalo, with her theatrical freight, had arrived at Lockport, N. Y., where Wright & O'Hara's company performed on the 22d ult. The attraction is still the "Hidden Hand," with Mlle. Frances O'Hara as Capitola, and Miss Delia Wright, danseuse and actress, as Pit-a-Pat; Mr. James Mathews as Black Donald, vice Mr. Fisher, seceded from the company; the rest of the company substantially the same. The management have in course of preparation the drama of the "French Spy," in which Mlle. O'Hara will sustain the character of Mathilde, Mr. James Mathews as Dubourg, Mr. C. Coon as Achmet Bey, Mr. Parks as Tony, and Mr. C. E. Mathews as Mohammed. The piece will be produced in spectacular style.

Mr. Edwin Adams succeeded Mr. Hackett at the Royal Lyceum, Toronto, and the latter was last week at the Montreal Theatre.

The Arch and Walnut-street Theatres are still both closed, no one having the temerity to try them for a summer season, after the regular management gave up the field.

There is "a gentleman of this city" out at Portland, Oregon. Of course there is. He has written "an original, grand, and patriotic drama, in four acts," which promises to be something for future reference.

Mr. Wattie Rusher is hard at work dramatizing "Tempest and Sunshine," Mrs. Holmes' popular story. It will be produced at the Troy Theatre during the fall season.

Adah Isaacs Menken is meeting with unlooked for patronage at the Howard, Boston. Last week she ran Mazeppa, with success, the result of which has been a re-engagement for another week, this being the fifth of her performances. Mr. R. E. J. Miles was also announced to appear on the 28th, in the equestrian drama o Rookwood.

Mr. Hackett made his farewell appearance at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, on the 26th. This week Mr. E. L. Davenport is the star.

An incident occurred at the theatre, Buffalo, on the 23d, which illustrates the tone of popular feeling in regard to the war. In the course of the play, Sidney Smith sang a song, each verse of which closes with the lines—

"Three cheers for the Flag of Our Union,
And three for the brave McClellan."

At these words some one in the parquet indulged in a solitary hiss, whether at the "Flag of Our Union" or at "the brave McClellan," we are unable to say. The illustrious Sidney stopped short at this demonstration of disapproval, whereupon cries of "put him out" arose from the Dress Circle and the Galleries. When order was restored, Mr. Smith sang the verse again, and when he came to the closing lines, the audience joined in a deafening round of applause, which made the theatre ring. The occupants of the Dress Circle arose to their feet to give greater emphasis to their enthusiasm.

A carriage containing Mr. Peter Richings and family was overturned in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, on the 25th July, in consequence of the horses taking fright. The party were thrown down an embankment, but fortunately escaped injury.

The telegram chaps had better take care what they say about that Cairo in the West, for we have direct dates to the 23d July, at which time the old Defiance Theatre was still "right side up with care" O. A. G. Williams and T. S. Holland are proprietors. The old favorites are nearly all on hand, and some new ones have been added. On the 13th July, Miss Mary McWilliams, Frank Roche, and Miss Kate Wharton (the danseuse), made their first appearances before a Cairo audience and were well received. Frank Graham and wife, A. N. Sharpe, and the usual company, are more popular than ever. A. N. Sharpe was to have a bully benefit on the 23d July.

Mrs. H. A. Perry opened biz. at Corinthion Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., on the 26th July, with Prof. J. E. Hartel as acting manager. The opening bill was "The Flowers of the Forest" and "Lola Montez." Among the company are J. F. Noyes, A. Purcell, J. Lewis, J. G. Lester, H. B. Hudson, T. B. Williams, G. W. Murray, J. M. Charles, and Harry Clayton, with Mesdames J. E. Hartel, M. E. Burroughs, Fannie Rosal, Lida Boque, and Kate Burnett.

Mr. James Pilgrim is among the many gifted volunteers for the Fenno Testimonial at the Boston Theatre, on the 30th July, and appears as Paddy Miles, in his own drama of "The Limerick Boy."

We regret to learn that Mr. Thomas Comer is dangerously ill in Boston.

We have seen A. M. Hernandez play on fourteen or fifteen different "pieces" of music, but how he can perform in two pieces (at two different houses, and for two different managers,) on the same evenings, is a problem to be "played out" this week in Boston.

Manager John T. Ford wound up the season at the Holliday-street, Baltimore, with a capital ben. on the 22d July.

A danseuse, new to our boards, was introduced to an American assemblage at Bayless' Varieties, Detroit, on the 21st ult. The local papers speak favorably of her. This new card is M'dlle Ada Laurent, from London and Paris. She was received with an avalanche of bouquets. The lady can be engaged for other cities. See advertisement.

The police of Cincinnati, muskets in hand, marched to Volks' Garden on the 25th, and—sat down to a dinner. Nobody hurt.

MUSIC HALLS.

The Melodeon, Philadelphia, had rather an unlooked for visitor on the 21st, and an appearance on the stage of a startling and novel character. It appears that on the morning of that day, a steam boiler attached to a surgical instrument manufactory on Callowhill street, opposite the Melodeon, exploded, and the boiler, about twelve feet in height by three feet in diameter, was carried through the upper floors and roof of the building, then across Callowhill street, over the market, going through the skylight of the Melodeon, down through the stage, and fetching up in the cellar. The Melodeon not being occupied at the time, "nobody was hurt."

It is a wonder to us that some enterprising man does not start a first class music hall in New Orleans. There should be a good field there for such a place of amusement.

Amusements of all kinds are nearly dead broke in the "City of Brotherly Love." Only a few halls remain open, endeavoring to catch the eye of the floating population, for most of the resident amusement seekers have gone from the city. The Continental Music Hall, in Walnut street, opened with a large company on the 19th. Among the number we find Fannie Forrest, Flora Leonetta, Maggie Bowers, Clara Berger, Ellen Collene, Rose Smith, Florence Rivers, Ed De Haven, George Sheldon, George Germain, Messrs. Franklin & Shafer, Jim Flake, L. Simmons, F. Myers, Prof. Nichols and son. This immense music hall (for certainly it is one of the largest in the United States) is under the management of William Wolf; Fred Du Bois is stage manager, and Milt Wolf, treasurer. The opening night was a very successful affair, and was remunerative to the manager. Ernestine De Faiber has been engaged there, and will soon appear.

The Chestnut Street Lyceum, Philadelphia, still holds its own, although a slight diminution is perceptible, since the opening of the Continental. Both advertise Jim Flake, but the Lyceum don't show the man. Nelly Taylor made her first appearance on the 21st.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

The reason why Manager Sanford and his company disbanded at Cleveland, is said to be owing to the fact that the treasurer closed on the funds, and left for parts unknown. Everything seemed to go against Sam. He is now recruiting a new company, and will soon sail out again.

Cooper's Minstrels closed their fourth and last week at Brantford, Canada West, on the 26th.

Charles Switz, who was to have had a pugilistic set-to with Con Orem, at Denver City, has thought better of it, and turned his abilities in another direction, having organized a minstrel band, called Switz's Concert Troupe. The first entertainment was given in the Platte Valley Theatre on the 11th July. He has in the company, Jim Carroll, Sam Harrison, Walter Wells, G. W. Rice, Wm. Hogan, Charles Guibos, G. Cushing, and Master Sammy Pryor.

Billy Birch, Ben Cotton, and the minstrel troupe at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, give Sunday afternoon performances at Hayes' Park to delighted crowds. This shows that San Francisco is not New York by a chalk or two.

Bryants' Minstrels commenced a series of entertainments in Buffalo, N. Y., on the 23d, and terminating on the 26th. They will be in Syracuse on the 31st.

Dupree & Green's Metropolitan Opera Troupe have been quite successful since they left the Museum, Boston. They were at Portland, Me., last week, and will be in Lowell, Mass., on the 29th July.

"Dr. Bluemass, or the Three Wagers," is the title of a new Ethiopian farce published by W. H. Gray, in St. Louis, and for sale by book dealers generally. See advertisement.

We are pleased to learn that Sam Sanford, although meeting with ill success in his recent tour, in true American style means to "pick his flint and try it again," and is now organizing a new and complete troupe, with which he designs commencing business in a short time. The recent collapse of his forces at Cleveland took place while he was travelling ahead, advertising the party for other cities, and the first intimation he had was in a telegraphic despatch. The following letter from Mr. Sanford explains his present position, and the base of his future operations. Here it is:—

PHILADELPHIA, July 23d, 1862.

FRIEND QUEEN—I see by your paper of this week, a suggestion to the profession to give me a benefit. Emanating from you, I must give you the credit; were you not a Philadelphian, I should never have been thought of. For the suggestion, I thank you; and to those who have already offered me that compliment, I also return my thanks. But, no benefit for me; it's dog days; the people want relief, and no taxation for individual purposes. The government is doing enough of that already. The gentlemen who have tendered their services are, I am proud to say, all Philadelphians, and the only ones I could, in time of need, expect relief from. I wish the profession to distinctly understand, that I am neither broke, nor in distress, notwithstanding that my losses the past year have exceeded $20,000, in sustaining two companies; and the sudden termination of my travels is altogether a business of my own. I have heard nothing further of the company than what was given in a dispatch, which said, "The company are going home;" and when I received said dispatch in Cincinnati, they had gone, and I could not find them. Hence, several cities are advertised extensively, but those places shall not be disappointed; I will be on the road again in a few days. Respectfully Yours, SAM'L S. SANFORD.

Bryants' Minstrels did a fine business in Buffalo and the press is loud in their praise. On the 25th, they performed at Moffat's Grove, in the afternoon, for the benefit of the Union Festival. The festival continued in the evening, other attractions following the Bryants.

Reynolds & Pierce's Campbell Minstrels are now making for New York State and the Canadas. They have visited nearly all the towns of note in the "Reserve," Ohio, and in Pennsylvania. They are in want of a few more good performers. See advertisement in this department.

Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels gave two successful performances at Madison, Ind., on the 21st and 22d July. On the first occasion, Frank Moran, one of the end men, was favored with the smiles of a secesh lady, from Nashville, now on a visit to Madison. She is worth about 300 lbs. avoirdupois! On the 23d, they appeared at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Portland, Me., is said to be a paying town for meritorious performances. A correspondent, under date of Portland, July 25, says:—Mr. F. QUEEN: I see by your paper that the "Bryants" are on a tour. Will you please hint to them that they might do well by coming here. Portland is frequently slighted by New York companies, and without good reason, I think. We have a population of about thirty thousand, and generally turn out well to witness a good performance; but we have been humbugged, and played upon, by managers of all sorts of shows; and by not liberally patronising some of the meanest of them, we have gained a reputation for being behind other places of the same size; for those people who meet with poor success here, advertise the fact to their more respectable brethren in the business, and thus no doubt deter many from showing here who would otherwise be disposed to try the place. I do not wish to be understood as referring to particular parties. Exhibitions of any kind, possessing real merit, never leave with dissatisfied proprietors. The "Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge Minstrels" gave four concerts during fourth of July week, the house being crowded each night. The "Charley Morris" party did an excellent business also, some months ago, filling to excess a hall holding two thousand people; and just now we have "Duprez & Green" doing the same thing. Theatres have rarely made money here; but for this there is good and sufficient reason. In the first place, the stock companies brought here have been, with few exceptions, very cheap. Secondly, managers have been in the habit of raising "walking gentlemen" to the dignity of stars; the point of which joke we "can't see." Is it not absurd, when we know that it is the "floating population" that supports the theatre in a place of this size; and this class is composed of those who sometimes see good acting, and who have not spent their entire existence in the natural seaport. I have known "Macbeth" to be billed here with all the "original music," and heard the vocal parts murdered by voices originally intended for crying fish, and two violins striving to render the instrumental part of the music; which, together with the bad support given the principal actor, was enough to turn any tragedy into a farce. Lastly, companies stay too long. Two months at a time is as much as a place of this size can stand. In regard to music, I must say we have been highly favored, having had "Brignoli & Co.," "Gottschalk," and others, quite as often as we ought to expect. We have no cause to complain in this respect. Musical people seem to know our audiences, and to like them, too. Speaking of audiences, allow me to say that I never saw any better behaved or more appreciative than those of Portland; and I may be allowed to judge of this matter, having spent several years in some of the largest cities, being somewhat observant, and an amusement seeker during that time. What I have stated in regard to theatres may be taken as the rule, but to which there have been some exceptions, as in the case of "Jarrett's Combination," also "Martin's" company of three years ago, which was decidedly good; but he came out of season, and remained too long. Mr. Editor, I hope somebody may be induced to come and see us; and if the "Bryants" could be directed this way, they would meet a hearty reception. Please start them along, and oblige many of your readers and the citizens generally. Yours, &c., PORTLAND.

From California we have several communications, in which the writers note the movements of the profession in the Golden State. We shall not attempt to classify the departments, but give the items as they reach us, under the head of miscellaneous. Here is a letter giving a little of all sorts. It is dated San Francisco, July 1st, 1862:—FRANK QUEEN: At the Metropolitan Theatre, the Hanlon Brothers have been very successful for the past three weeks, performing the off nights of Opera. It is said the management have cleared eight thousand dollars on their engagement. The Opera troupe, consisting of Signor and Signora Bianchi, Miss Parker, Signor Grosi, M'Ronconi, Sig. De Hagen, Mr. John Gregg, Madame Scherweigerlie, and Madame Klebbs, has been successful; this evening is the twenty-sixth representation of the season. Eighteen more nights of Opera conclude the season, when Signor and Signora Bianchi and Miss Parker leave for New York, and I understand they will appear at the Academy of Music. Sig. Bianchi will be remembered as appearing with Vestavali some years since in New York, since which time he has been in Australia, California, and Mexico, filling the positions of both empressario and tenor. His voice is *tenor robusto*, of great power and pleasing quality. Signora Bianchi is a *mitzo soprano*, of good compass and considerable power, and a tragic actress of a very high order. You may rely on it that they leave for New York next month. On Sunday evening last, the French Charitable Society took a benefit at the Metropolitan. Portions of Norma and Ernani were given by Signor and Signora Bianchi, Miss Parker, &c. The amount realized was seventeen hundred dollars.....At the American, business is dull. Sherry Corbyn has retired from the assistant management. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Leighton have been travelling, with partial success, through the mountainous regions for the past five weeks. During a part of this time, the members of the profession out of engagements here, including Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thorne, Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne, &c., have been performing at the theatre, on the joint stock principle. Legitimate and illegitimate drama were produced, but the receipts were small, and the theatre was then closed till the return of Mr. and Mrs. Leighton; and on Saturday last, it was re-opened by them.....There are a great number of the profession here out of an engagement, and no probability of getting one unless they possess talent applicable to Melodeon purposes.....John S. Potter, one of the oldest of California professionals, is making up a company for Portland, Oregon, and Victoria. John Wood is among those engaged..... The Melodeons are all doing a good business. Billy Birch and Ben Cotton are making a great success at Maguire's Opera House, which is crowded nightly to overflowing to witness their unique negro eccentricities..... The Hanlons are at the Metropolitan, Sacramento.....Mr. McKean Buchanan and his daughter Virginia are in the mountain district, performing three or four Shakespeare's tragedies each night.....Charles Pope's dramatic company, which has been in the interior, have *burst up*, the assets being very small, and the indebtedness very large.....Actors of mediocre ability had better not come to California, as the whole State is overrun. A first class negro band could coin money, as there has been no good company here for a long time. They could cram the largest hall in this city for two months. Whoever will bring out a first class company is sure of a fortune.....Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dillon have at last got off for Australia, sailing last week for Victoria. Mr. Dillon, though an actor of great merit, has had very hard luck in California. Mrs. Woodward and husband left at the same time. Mrs. Woodward goes to Australia to fulfill engagements at Melbourne and Sydney. Mrs. W. is one of the best stock actresses we have had in California.....The Stereoscom is the name given to a panorama exhibiting at Platt's Hall. Business good.....Academy of Music—Glass Blowers..... Stadt Theatre—An English company opened, but the business was so poor that they were obliged to close. Mr. R. Gruenwald, an old German favorite, takes a benefit at the Stadt to-night, when the Daughter of the Regiment will be given by the German company.....Mr. and Mrs. Meaubert, and an excellent German company, are performing successfully in the interior.....The Stark Dramatic Troupe are said to be making money in Nevada Territory. They recently played Richilieu at the Gold Hill Theatre.....Joe Pentland's circus is doing immensely in the mountain towns.....Mr. and Mrs. Forbes returned from Oregon last week. Yours truly, BAY VIEW.

Here are some more California items from our correspondent, Sherry Corbyn. They embrace dramatic, concert, and a little of all sorts:

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21st, 1862. FRIEND FRANK:—A press of business must be my excuse for neglecting you for the past two weeks; however, there has been but little novelty in the dramatic world during that time.

The American Theatre has again been re-opened by W. H. Leighton, who has returned from a successful mountain tour; he will probably start immediately after the 4th, leaving his theatre here in the hands of competent persons. Mrs. Leighton's popularity appears to be everlasting.

Metropolitan Theatre.—There is a rumor on the street to-day that Maguire is about to secede, and that the theatre will again be in the market.

The Hanlon Brothers are delighting the good people of Placerville with zampillaerostation. They have with them Wm. O'Neil, Charley Bacchus, Geo. Coes, and Joe Taylor.

Charles Pope and Company were at last accounts in Nevada.

Mrs. Mary Woodward, long and favorably known as the leading heavy woman of the Metropolitan, has sailed for Australia via Victoria.

Charles Dillon.—This really talented actor and gentleman made his last appearance in this city on the 21st of June last, as George Maurice, in the drama of the "Lady of St. Tropez," which was one of the most artistic performances ever witnessed in this country. During his stay here he has appeared two hundred and twenty-one nights in San Francisco, eight in Sacramento, eleven in Stockton, and six in Marysville. He sailed on the 28th for Australia, in the Ship Torrent, where he will doubtless reap the reward due to his great ability. He proposes to remain one year in Australia, and then return to England.

A Panorama, with the high sounding name of the "Stereoscome," is on exhibition at Platt's Music Hall, where the proprietor selects from twenty to thirty advertisers from among his audience nightly, paying them with books, watches, china tea setts, &c. This is a new way of getting round the gift enterprise law, and appears to be very popular with our first families.

Wilson's Joe Pentland's Great World Circus is in the southern mines, doing well.

Bartholomew' Circus has just started on a tour, and are in the valleys.

Maguire's Opera House (late the Varieties) has, since it has been under the management of W. H. Smith, become the most popular melodeon in town; the stars are Billy Birch, Ben Cotton, and Little Lotta.

McKean Buchanan and Daughter are still in the northern mines.

Julia Dean Hayne will shortly sail for Australia. There appears to be quite an Australian fever among our professional stars.

Whiston, the Humorist, performed at Trumansburg, Farmerville, Canoga, and Bearytown, N. Y., on the 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th ult.

The boys of the house of the Angel Guardian gave two exhibitions in New Haven, Conn., July 21st and 22d, as the "Corcoran Zouaves" and Brass Band, meeting with success.

The Hutchinson Family were in Detroit on the 24th July.

The Hanlons were on a tour of fifteen days in the interior of California, giving performances under canvas with a minstrel troupe. Their reason for going under canvas is, that the theatres outside of Sacramento will not permit of the flying trapeze, not having sufficient depth. The canvas is the largest ever spread in that State.

"The Opera Bouffee" did not hold forth in New Haven, Conn., as announced, they, on a second thought, being afraid to risk it. On Tuesday evening, July 29, and Wednesday afternoon, 30th, they appear for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers in the State Hospital in that city. For so worthy an object, the receipts will probably be large.

The Anderson Variety troupe intend giving a performance at Washington Hall, Harlem, on the 4th August. There will be a little of all sorts in the programme. Messrs. Everett, Gordon, and McKay are the managers, and ticket buyers will find plenty of "the spice of life."

Having already favorably noticed, on various occasions, the progress and performances of the Binghamton Elocution Class, we are glad to perceive that they are prospering, and that such organizations are likely to "spread out" from that lively part of our State. The Binghamton Elocution Class have now been organized about two years, and intend giving a new series of performances, commencing about the 20th Aug., with "The "Lady of Lyons" and "Neighbor Jackwood." By that time we hope to "classify" their movements under the heading of "Dramatic." Next week we may probably have room for the names of their principal performing members.

The success of Fox's Ravel Troupe at the Boston Museum has been most unequivocal and decided. Their new bills for this week are full of fresh temptations. The real Simon Pures, now in this city, must feel honored at the success of their old chums under their all-conquering name.

Madame Dressler and Professor Henri Paling gave a concert at Utica, N. Y., on the 23d July.

The Wild Men of Borneo, Fakir of Ava, etc., were followed by Gottschalk, the pianist, at the New Opera House, Buffalo, on the 18th and 19th July.

Capt. J. B. Williams' Panorama of a Whaling Voyage has been exhibiting at the Assembly Buildings, Philadelphia, for over two months. It was to take a trip to Atlantic City on the 28th, remaining about ten days, when it will again be exhibited in Philadelphia.

Kent & Purrington's Great Stereopticon of the Civil War is out among the towns in Nebraska, and was doing well at Omaha City on the 4th, 5th, and 6th. Some comic scenes have been added among the scenery. Mrs. Lizzie Kent, formerly with the Hutchinson Family, is now among the vocalists who accompany this exhibition.

Chip Moon, the Chinese juggler, came very near losing his life at Atlantic City on the 22d ult. He was rambling out in old ocean, several yards from shore, when a wave, a white cap, came up and juggled him right out among the breakers. His screams soon brought relief from the frantic crowd on shore; but it was with great difficulty that he was rescued.

The Hairless Horse was on exhibition at Hamilton, C. W. The animal is about five years old, is entirely destitute of hair, with a skin almost as smooth and fine as a kid glove.

The Wild Men of Borneo have been drawing good houses at Kerby Hall, Brantford, C. W. Their tour thus far through Canada has been remunerative. They leave Brantford July 28th, visiting towns in that vicinity, and keeping out of line of L. B. Lent's operations, whose Hippozoonomadon is doing a good stroke of business through Canada, traveling westward.

J. M. Searl, "Fakir of Ava," is about winding up his season in Beloit, Janesville, and Racine, Wis., and will retire to the Superior counties for a month's recreation, among the hunting and fishing wilds of the North West.

Father Kemp has re-organized his popular company of Old Folks, including Emma J. Nichols, and a good orchestra. They will appear in New York the following fall—with a troupe of picked vocal performers—on their way to the West. We shall be happy to see the venerable people once more.

Mr. Chas. F. Browne (Artemus Ward) has closed a remarkably successful lecture season of ten months, and is spending the summer in Waterford, Oxford county, Maine. He has prepared two new humorous lectures for the ensuing season, though he will only lecture in the Atlantic cities during the months of October and November, as he has accepted a flattering engagement of forty nights in California, to commence some time in December. Mr. Browne's success, considering the number of consecutive nights on which he has "exhibited," and the uniformly large audiences he has drawn, has been wholly unexampled in the history of lecturing in this country.

CIRCUSES.

Antonio Brothers' Great World Circus was advertised to exhibit in Alton, Ill., on the 28th July, Jerseyville, 29th, and Carrolton 30th.

A man has been passing himself off, in California, as agent for circus companies about to visit that country. He swindled the people to a large amount, but has been caught at last, and caged.

John Wilson's Circus Company, including Joe Pentland, is picking up the mint dust (almost the same as mint drops) among the interior towns of California.

Dan Gardner's Circus is traveling in Central Pennsylvania. Dan himself is in Philadelphia, looking up stabling for his horses. He will soon "shut up shop" at Harrisburgh.

AMATEUR.

IN SAN FRANCISCO we observe many signs of praiseworthy activity. On the 26th June, the San Francisco D. A. gave a performance at Tucker's Hall, and had good results, considering that admission was set at a dollar. The bill was "Michael Erle" and "The Spectre Bridegroom;" with an interlude of all sorts. The leading performers were Leon Beneux, J. J. Harrington, J. R. Graham, R. Talford, Emile Bussey, and J. De Long.....The Golden State Amateurs have reorganized, and will soon give a performance at some hall in San Francisco.

THE UNION DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION will give their second dramatic entertainment at their Hall, in Houston street, on the 29th inst. "Sarah the Jewess," "Robert Macaire," and "Bombastes," will be performed, under the management of C. B. Vincent, stage manager.

BILLIARDS.

BILLIARDS IN CALIFORNIA.—Since Mr. Phelan's sojourn in San Francisco, Cal., considerable discussion has ensued, both on material and men. On a tournament being proposed, through the opposition of some it was, for a time, given up; but a better state of things has been inaugurated, and as we stated last week, the affair is again in progress. Preparatory thereto, Mr. Phelan has been "getting his hand in" with several of the best players of the Golden State, and defeated each of them, so far. The following are the particulars, culled from our San Francisco exchanges.

PHELAN VS. EATON.

The first of a series of games of billiards between the champion, Michael Phelan, and several of our distinguished Californian players, came off on the evening of June 26. The opponent of Mr. Phelan, Harry Eaton, enjoys, and justly, too, the reputation of being the second best player in the State. The hour named to commence was 8 o'clock, but long before that time, every available spot around the table was occupied. Hundreds, therefore, were able only now and then to witness any of the shots made. Before the balls were struck, Mr. Phelan remarked that, having just returned from a fatiguing tramp in the country, he was "out of sorts," and merely consented to gratify the curiosity of many who might otherwise be disappointed. Mr. Eaton was in excellent condition, cool and collected throughout, and not at all disconcerted at playing against so formidable an antagonist. No money was staked on the result by the principals, and but few bets were made, those present being satisfied to witness a display of skill between the players. These labored under the embarrassment of "outside pressure," the crowd being so dense about the table as frequently to interfere with the desired motion of the cue. But during the progress of the game several brilliant shots were made, and on the last string Mr. Phelan electrified the audience by two or three masterly strokes. He played throughout, a bold, dashing game, usually striking his balls full, and making "large" counts. Mr. Eaton played with consummate caution and coolness, drawing his balls well together, and handsomely nursing them in the corner. The match played was the four ball carom game, five hundred points up. The highest count, sixty-five points, was made by Mr. Phelan, and the second highest, fifty-seven points, by Mr. Eaton. The players scored pretty evenly until they came on to the home stretch of the last seventy-five points, when Mr. Phelan took the lead, and kept it to the close, winning the game by sixty-eight points. In the course of a week or ten days, a series of games will be played between Mr. Phelan, the above-named competitor, and other amateurs, in a large hall, so that the public generally may have ample opportunities of witnessing this enticing game, as played by master hands. A committee, we understand, has the matter in hand, which will effect all necessary arrangements, and we doubt not a Tournament will be gotten up, equal in all respects to the most successful given in the Eastern States.

PHELAN VS. JAMISON.

The game between Messrs. Phelan and Jamison was played at Lynch's Saloon on the following evening. As on the previous evening, a great crowd was in attendance. In order to prevent too great a rush to the game table, a ruse was practiced, the principals commencing a game at one table, and then suddenly shifting to another at the further end of the hall. But this was only partially successful—the "knowing ones," not to be caught napping, at the start secured seats and standees around the proper table. The high hopes excited that Jamison would show himself worthy of his high reputation as a scientific and successful billiard player, were doomed to disappointment. He appeared pale, nervous, and excited at the commencement of the game, nor did he rally up to its termination. His finest run is 225 points, and he frequently, during the same game in which he conquered Eaton, ran over 150 points. In this game, his highest count was but 19. Phelan, on the contrary, played a firm, bold game, apparently careless of the result, and yet with a composure which told in the counts. He has a wonderful tact in drawing his balls together, but seldom deigns to keep them there over a few shots. His greatest run during the game was 125, and his second 93. When Phelan got his 502 points, Jamison had scored but 172. The four-ball carom game was played, 500 points up. The time occupied in the match was 59 minutes. In the evening the rooms were jammed almost to suffocation to see the struggle between the California champion, Mr. Dan Lynch, and the celebrated visitor.

PHELAN VS. LYNCH.

The third and final four-ball carom game of the series was played in the evening between Mr. Phelan and Dan. Lynch. The crowd was immense, and the excitement intense. At five minutes past eight o'clock, the contestants for supremacy took their cues in hand, and went to work in earnest, but both playing with great deliberation, yet with perfect *nonchalance*. The progress of the game is best explained by the various runs made, which were as follows:—

PHELAN.—10, 0, 5, 22, 6, 20, 35, 9, 6, 6, 0, 59, 14, 15, 30, 18, 4, 2, 38, 7, 6, 2, 0, 90, 28, 8, 10, 5 7, 25, 12. Total, 500.

LYNCH.—7, 4, 5, 0, 10, 12, 14, 0, 0, 53, 1, 2, 7, 15, 14, 20, 16, 11, 5, 2, 5, 8, 12, 2, 16, 12, 3, 3, 3, 16, 28. Total, 351.

Phelan beats Lynch 149 points. Highest run by Phelan, 90; highest run by Lynch, 61.

The above games appear to have given an impetus to the cause, and a match was made between Messrs. Dan. Lynch and Joseph Little, both of San Francisco, 1,000 points up, at caroms, for $500 a side. The game to be played on the 12th of July, on one of Phelan's tables. Mr. Phelan was selected as referee.

THE RING.

WM. CLARKE'S SALOON—THE GEM—Corner of Houston and Crosby streets, New York. This establishment may truthfully be termed the Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be found the most extensive collection of the kind in the city, including pictures representing the most important sporting events, and the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their several pursuits. Visit the Sporting Picture Gallery, to which some valuable additions have recently been made, by all means. 3-tf

WEEHAWKEN.—This suburb of New York, though located in New Jersey, is visited during the summer by many of our overheated citizens for the benefit of their health. Those who cross the water in that direction this summer, will not forget that the affable ED. WILSON has re-opened his cozy little retreat there, called "THE RUINS," just to the left of the road ascending the hill from the 42d street ferry, where a good view of the Hudson River may be had; a cooler in the shape of a sherry cobbler or mint julep, cigars of first-rate quality; and, if you like, you can take an hour's pleasant exercise at quoits, the material and place being always in fix. 9-tf

THE ORIENTAL, No. 116 Bowery, between Grand and Hester streets, New York. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and acquaintances, that he has taken the above house, which he opened on Monday evening, June 9th, 1862. The Bar will be supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors, and Segars. The Proprietor will do everything in his power to promote comfort. 10-tf JOHN BOCHE.

THE DEER'S HEAD,
NO. 25 EAST HOUSTON STREET, (near Broadway.)
JACK BATH begs to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage extended to him since opening the above premises. He begs to assure his friends and patrons that everything in the shape of cooling and refreshing beverages, together with the strictest attention and civility, will always be extended to all who may honor his hostelrie with a visit. The CLIPPER, and all other sporting journals always on file—with Jack himself to give every information about sporting events, either at home or abroad. 14-4t*

ROCHE AND GEOGHEGHAN.—At a meeting which took place between John Roche and Owen Geogheghan, at the house of Joe Coburn, on Saturday evening, 19th ult., the terms were discussed on which the men could have a meeting in the P. R. Roche expressed his willingness to fight Geogheghan at catch weight, for any sum from $500 to $1,000, in six weeks from the date of signing articles, to which Geogheghan would not consent, but wanted to tie Roche down to weight, which would make it necessary to enter into a long course of training, which Roche's business would not allow; but he (Roche) was willing to meet him as above mentioned. Now, Roche wishes it to be distinctly understood that hereafter he will notice no challenge that may be issued by any would-be fighter, as his business requires all his attention, and he does not wish to be dragged before the public by every seeker after newspaper notoriety. Now, if Mr. Owen Geogheghan is actually spoiling for a fight, why does he not enlist in one of those fine regiments now being formed by the patriotic citizens of New-York, to defend our country in its hour of peril, where he could display his pugnacious propensities to the top of his bent? Why, a man so full of fight as Owny might secure a commission in no time by his daring acts against the secesh. Signed, A BYSTANDER.

J. L. BAKER, 32 New Bowery.

JUST IMPORTED—Large size Lithographic Pictures, 8 different kinds, price 25 cents each. Address P. O. Box, 1256, New York. 11-tf-B

A BULLY THING for Bully Boys. Only 15 cents. Address FRANK GILBERT, Cambridgeport, Mass. 16-1t*

RICH, Rare and Racy. A Festive Book sent on receipt of 25 cts. EUGENE ALEXANDER, S. Boston, Mass.

GAME FOWLS FOR SALE.—Jonathan Dorwart, Lancaster, Pa., Importer and Breeder of GAME FOWLS. Letters containing post stamp receive immediate attention. 16-6t*

MOUSTACHES AND IMPERIALS.—As many young fellows going to the war are constantly writing to us for Moustaches and Imperials or Goatees, to make them look manly and soldier-like, we can furnish a genuine French article. They are made with natural curly hair, from men's whiskers, and can be trimmed down to any size that may be wanted. We have three colors, viz: light brown (or auburn,) dark brown, and black. No red ones are imported—the dark brown answering for sandy complexions. Price of Moustaches, 50 cts; price of Goatee, 50 cts; price of Moustache and Goatee, sent together, 75 cents for the two. Postage stamps received the same as cash. Send orders to 16-1t* FRED. PARSELLS & BRO., Box 2326 P. O., N. Y. City.

THE SPARRING EXHIBITION FOR THE BENEFIT OF JIM COBURN, took place on Thursday evening, July 24th, at Montgomery Hall, 76 Prince street. Whether the proprietor took the hint or not we gave on the occasion of Billy Donnelly's exhibition, in regard to the dilapidated appearance of this hall, we cannot say, but certain it is it now does very well for a small audience, having been repaired and cleaned up "a bit." On account of it being a rainy night, the hard times, etc., not more than 125 or 150 persons were in attendance. Bill Tovee introduced the following boxers:—Mike Coburn and Young Walker—both handy with the gloves and active on their feet, with Coburn for choice. Young Dorsey and Hanley—the latter not having made any new discoveries in the art polite, had to succumb to the superior science of Young Dorsey. Fitzgerald and Owen Geogehghan—a slashing affair, in which hard knocks were predominant, Owney's superior strength giving him the advantage over his slighter built opponent. Milege Cornell and Johnny Roche—very good, as usual for them, with a slight sprinkling of fun. Rocky Moore and Meeken of Liverpool—a slashing, hitting, clinching, hauling, pulling, pushing, rolling-over-the-floor affair, one being only three days over the seas and the other half seas over, creating considerable excitement, and causing Old Tom Smith to fling his hat in the air as a token of his willingness to fight Tovee for love, fun, age, or beauty. Con. Foley and Joe Coburn—a neat and scientific set-to, in which Con. performed with considerable credit, opposed as he was to one of the best boxers in the city. The wind-up between Jim Coburn and one Divine, (Dillon having injured himself) was a lively little affair, both displaying a fair knowledge of the art, in quick hitting and good stopping. Tovee returned the thanks of the beneficiare to "one and all" for their kind patronage, and also to the sparrers who had set-to on the occasion.

THE BLOWING UP OF THE MERRIMAC.

BY AN OLD WOMAN OUT OF BREATH.

My goodness gracious! *Is* that fearful—thing
Bu'sted?—How inexpressible—I feel!
Blowed up—and *sunk?*—Well, I declare to man—
'Tis enough—to make a feelin' woman—reel!

My patience—how I've—lied awake o' nights:
Oh dear!—my breath's all gone—a thinkin' on't!
I thought of movin' straight to cousin Joe's—
In Huckleberry County—in Vermont.

They said New York wasn't safe—if that thing come!
Nothing could stop it!—Oh my! how I do talk!
'Twould set us all afire!—them shells'd throw
Everybody's things—out on the walk!

Oh dear!—I've heard my father tell—how things:—
Oh, where's my fan?—I shall sink to the ground!
They didn't hev, in—Revolution times—
No murdering iron things—a steaming round!

They fit with guns—and other Christian—things
Like Decatur—Perry—and that air Paul Jones!
No Merrimac—and Monitor things—went round—
A-giving folks—the agur in their—bones!

My patience!—I'm so glad that—thing's blowed up!
Nothing has made me narvous—but that one thing!
I hope they'll keep to Christian—warfare now,
For regular sleep's so necessary—in the spring.

From the Atlantic Monthly, for August.

THE NEW GYMNASTICS.

Physical culture is on the top of the wave. But the movement is as yet in the talk stage. Millions praise the gymnasium; hundreds seek its blessings. Similar incongruities make up the story of human life; but in this case inconsistency is consistent.

Evidences of physical deterioration crowd upon us. Fathers and mothers regard their children with painful solicitude. Not even parental partiality can close the eye to decaying teeth, distorted forms, pallid faces, and the unseemly gait. The husband would gladly give his fortune to purchase roses for the cheeks of the loved one, while thousands dare not venture upon marriage, for they see in it only protracted invalidism. Brothers look into the languishing eyes of sisters with sad forebodings, and sisters tenderly watch for the return of brothers, once the strength and hope of the fatherless group, now waiting for death. The evil is immense. What can be done? Few questions have been repeated with such intense anxiety.

The common remark, that parents are too much absorbed in the accomplishments of their daughters to give any attention to their health, is absurd. Mothers know that the happiness of their girls, as well as the character of their settlement in life, turns more upon health and exuberance of spirits, than upon French and music. To suppose that, while thousands are freely given for accomplishments, hundreds would be refused for bodily health and bloom, is to doubt the parents' sanity. If the father were fully satisfied that Miss Mary could exchange her stooping form, pale face, and lassitude for erectness, freshness, and elasticity, does anybody suppose he would hesitate? Fathers give their daughters Italian and drawing, not because they regard these as the best of the good things of life, but because they form a part of the established course of education. Only let the means for a complete physical development be organized, and announced as an integral part of our system of education, and parents would be filled with grateful satisfaction. The people are ready and waiting. No want is so universal, none so deeply felt. But how shall symmetry and vigor be reached? What are the means? Where is the school? During the heat of the summer our city girls go into the country, perhaps to the mountains; this is good. When in town, they skate, or walk, or visit the riding-school; all good. But still they are stooping and weak. The father, conscious that their bodies, like their minds, are susceptible of indefinite development, in his anxiety takes them to the gymnasium. They find a large room furnished with bars, ladders, and swings. They witness the wonderful performances of accomplished gymnasts and acrobats, admire the brilliant feats; but the girls see no opportunity for themselves. They are nearly right. The ordinary gymnasium offers little chance for girls, none for old people, but little for fat people of any age, and very little for small children of either sex.

Are not these the classes which most require artificial training? It is claimed that the common gymnasium is admirable for young men. I think there are other modes of training far more fascinating and profitable; but suppose it were true that for young men it is the best of all possible modes. These young men we need in the gymnasium where young women exercise. If young women are left by themselves, they will soon lose interest. A gymnasium with either sex alone is like a ball-room with one sex excluded. To earn a living, men and women will labor when separated; but in the department of recreation, if there be lack of social stimulus, they will soon fall off. No gymnasium, however well managed, with either sex excluded, has ever achieved a large and enduring success. I know some of them have long lists of subscribers; but the daily attendance is very small. Indeed, the only gymnasium which never lacks patronage, is the ball-room. Dancing is undeniably one of the most fascinating exercises; but the places where even this is practiced would soon be forsaken, were the sexes separated.

Some lady reader suggests that ladies of delicate sensibilities would scarcely be willing to join gentlemen in climbing about on ladders. I presume not; but are such exercises the best, even for men?

I do not doubt that walking with the hands, on a ladder, or on the floor, head down, is a good exercise; but I think the common prejudice in favor of the feet as a means of locomotion, is well founded. Man's anatomy contemplates the use of the legs in supporting the weight of the body. His physical powers are most naturally and advantageously brought into play while using the feet as a means of support. It is around and from this centre of support that the upper part of the body achieves its free and vigorous performances.

The deformities of gymnasts, to which Dr. Dixon and many others have called attention, are produced in great part by substituting arms for legs. I need scarcely say that ring, dumb-bell, club, and many other similar exercises, with cane and sword practice, boxing, etc., are all infinitely superior to the ladder and bar performances, while there is an opportunity for the strength, flexibility, and skill which the most advanced gymnasts possess, with the priceless advantage that the two sexes may mingle in the scene with equal pleasure and profit.

I can but regard the common gymnasium as an institution of organized selfishness. In its very structure it practically ignores woman. As I have intimated, it provides for young men alone, who of all classes least need a gymnasium. They have most outdoor life; the active games and sports are theirs; the instinct for motion compels them to a great variety of active exercises, which no other class enjoys. Is it not a strange mistake to provide a gymnasium for these alone?

But it is said, if you introduce women into the gymnasium, men will have no opportunity for those difficult, daring feats which constitute the charm of the place. If by this is meant that there can be no competition between the sexes in lifting heavy weights, or turning somersets, the objection holds good. But are not games of skill as attractive as lifting legs of nails? Women need not fall behind men in those exercises which require grace, flexibility and skill. In the Normal Institute for Physical Education, where we are preparing teachers of the new gymnastics, females succeed better than males. Although not so strong, they are more flexible. There are in my gymnasium at this time a good many ladies with whom the most ambitious young man need not be ashamed to compete, unless the shame come from his being defeated. Gentlemen will sacrifice nothing by joining their lady friends in the gymnasium. But suppose it costs them something; I greatly mistake the meaning of their protestations of devotion, if they are not quite willing to make the sacrifice.

Before proceeding farther, I desire to answer a question which wise educators have asked:—"Do children require special gymnastic training?" An eminent writer has recently declared his conviction that boys need no studied muscle-culture. "Give them," he says, "the unrestrained use of the grove, the field, the yard, the street, with the various sorts of apparatus for boys' games and sports, and they can well dispense with the scientific gymnasium."

With all our lectures, conversations, newspapers, and other similar means of mental culture, we are not willing to trust the intellect without scientific training. The poorest man in the State demands for his children the culture of the organized school; and he is right. An education left to chance and the street would be but a disjointed product. To insure strength, patience, and consistency, there must be methodical cultivation and symmetrical growth. But there is no need of argument on this point. In regard to mental training, there is, fortunately, among Americans, no difference of opinion. Discriminating, systematic, scientific culture is our demand. No man doubts that chess and the newspaper furnish exercise and growth; but we hold that exercise and growth without qualification are not our desire. We require that the growth shall be of a peculiar kind—what we call scientific and symmetrical. This is vital. The education of chance would prove unbalanced, morbid, profitless.

Is not this equally true of the body? Is the body one single organ, which, if exercised, is sure to grow in the right way? On the contrary, is it not an exceedingly complicated machine, the symmetrical development of which requires discriminating, studied management? With the thoughtful mind, argument and illustration are scarcely necessary; but I may perhaps be excused by the intelligent reader for one simple illustration. A boy has round or stooping shoulders: hereby the organs of the chest and abdomen are all displaced. Give him the freedom of the yard and street—give him marbles, a ball, the skates! Does anybody suppose he will become erect? Must he not, for this and a hundred other distinct features, have special training?

Before we can have a system of education we must have an approach to perfection; we must have attached to every school a professor who thoroughly comprehends the waste of the body, and knows practically the manner by which it may be made symmetrical, flexible, vigorous, and confirmed.

Physical culture, it is admitted, becomes a military people, the soldier's special training has been much considered, as a means of general physical culture. Numberless schools, public and private, have already introduced the drill, and make it a part of each day's exercises.

But this mode of exercise can never furnish the muscle culture which we Americans so much need. Nearly all our exercise is of the lower half of the body: we walk, we run up and down stairs, and thus cultivate hips and legs, which, as compared with the upper half of the body, are muscular. But our arms, shoulders, and chests are ill-formed and weak. Whatever artificial muscular training is employed should be specially adapted to the development of the upper half of the body.

Need I say that the military drill fails to bring into varied and vigorous play the chest and shoulders? Indeed; in almost the entire drill, are not these parts held immovably in one constrained position? In all but the cultivation of erectness, the military drill is singularly deficient in the requisites of a system of muscle-training adapted to a weak-chested people.

Dancing, to say nothing of its almost inevitably mischievous concomitants, brings into play chiefly that part of the body which is already in comparative vigor, and which, besides, has little to do directly with the size, position, and vigor of the vital organs.

Horseback exercise is admirable, and has many peculiar advantages which can be claimed for no other training; but may it not be much indulged while the chest and shoulders are left drooping and weak?

Skating is graceful and exhilarating; but, to say nothing of the injury which not unfrequently attends the sudden change from the stagnant heat of our furnaced dwellings to the bleak winds of the icy lake, is it not true that the chest-muscles are so little moved that the finest skating may be done with the arms folded?

I should be sorry to have any of these exercises abandoned. While some of them demand reform, they are all, on the whole, exceedingly useful.

What I would urge is this. As bodily symmetry is vital to the highest physiological conditions, and as the departure from symmetry is the rule among all classes, but especially with Young America, we must, to secure this symmetry, introduce into our system of physical education, a variety of special, studied means.

The new gymnastics are all adapted to music. A party may dance without music. I have seen it done. But the exercise is a little dull.

Exercises with the upper extremities are as much improved by music as those with the lower extremities. Indeed, with the former there is much more need of music, as the arms make no noise, such as might secure concert in exercises with the lower extremities.

A small drum, costing perhaps five dollars, which may be used as a bass-drum, with one beating-stick, with which any one may keep time, is, I suppose, the sort of music most classes in gymnastics will use at first. And it has advantages. While it is less pleasing than some other instruments, it secures more perfect concert than any other. The violin and piano are excellent, but on some accounts the hand-organ is the best of all.

Feeble and apathetic people, who have little courage to undertake gymnastic training, accomplish wonders under the inspiration of music. I believe three times as much muscle can be coaxed out, with this delightful stimulus, as without it.

I have selected the dumb-bell as perhaps the happiest means by which to illustrate the mischievous consequences of "heavy weights." Thoughtful physiologists deeply regret the lifting mania. In every possible case, lifting is an inferior means of physical training, and for women and children, in short for nine-tenths of the people, it is positively mischievous. I introduce the dumb-bell exercises to illustrate and enforce this doctrine.

Heretofore dumb-bells have been made of metal. The weight in this country has usually been considerable. The general policy at present is to employ those as heavy as the health-seeker can "put up." In the great German gymnastic institutes, dumb-bells were formerly employed weighing from fifty to one hundred pounds; but now Kloss and other distinguished authors condemn such weights, and advocate those weighing from two to five pounds. I think those weighing two pounds are heavy enough for any man; and as it is important that they be of considerable size, I introduced, some years ago, dumb-bells made of wood. Every year my faith grows stronger in their superiority.

Some years since, before I had seen the work of Professor Kloss on the Dumb-Bell, I published a paper upon the use of this piece of apparatus, in which I stated the best weight for men as from two to five pounds, and gave at length the reasons for the employment of such light weights, and the objections to heavy ones. I was filled, not with pride, but with profound satisfaction, while engaged in translating Kloss's work recently, to find, as fundamental with this great author, identically the same weights and reasons.

In my early experience as a teacher of gymnastics I advocated the use of heavy dumb-bells, prescribing those weighing one hundred pounds for persons who could put up that weight. As my success had always been with heavy weights, pride led me to continue their use long after I had begun to doubt the wisdom of such a course.

I know it will be said that dumb-bells of two pounds' weight will do for women and children, but cannot answer the requirements of strong men.

The weight of the dumb-bell is to be determined entirely by the manner in which it is used. If only lifted over the head, one or two pounds would be absurdly light; but if used as we employ them, then one weighing ten pounds is beyond the strength of the strongest. No man can enter one of my classes of little girls even, and go through the exercises with dumb-bells weighing ten pounds each.

We had a good opportunity to laugh at a class of young men, last year, who, upon entering the gymnasium, organized an insurrection against the wooden dumb-bells, and through a committee asked me to procure iron ones; I ordered a quantity, weighing three pounds each; they used them part of one evening, and when asked the following evening which they would have, replied, "The wooden ones will do."

A just statement of the issue is this: If you only lift the dumb-bell from the floor, put it up, and then put it down again, of course it should be heavy, or there is no exercise; but if you would use it in a great variety of ways, assuming a hundred graceful attitudes, and bringing the muscles into exercise in every direction, requiring skill, and followed by an harmonious development, the dumb-bell must be light.

There need be no controversy between the light-weight and the heavy-weight party on this point. We of the light-weight party agree, that if the dumb-bell is to be used as the heavy-weight party uses it, it must be heavy; but if as we use it, then it must be light. If they of the heavy-weight party think not, we ask them to try it.

The only remaining question is that which lies between all heavy and light gymnastics, namely, whether strength or flexibility is to be preferred. Without entering upon a discussion of the physiological principles underlying this subject, I will simply say that I prefer the latter. The Hanlon brothers and Heenan are, physiologically considered, greatly superior to heavy-lifters.

But here I ought to say that no man can be flexible without a good degree of strength. It is not, however, the kind of strength involved in heavy-lifting. Heenan is a very strong man, can strike a blow twice as hard as Windship, but cannot lift seven hundred pounds nor put up a ninety pound dumb-bell. William Hanlon, who is probably the finest gymnast, with the exception of Blondin, ever seen on this continent, cannot lift six hundred pounds. Such men have a great fear of lifting. They know, almost by instinct, that it spoils the muscles.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

ARTEMUS WARD, THE SHOWMAN.

HE TALKS 4TH OF JULY.

DELIVERED JULY 4, AT WETHERSFIELD, CT.

[I delivered the follerin, about two years ago, to a large and discriminating awjince. I was 56 minits passin a given pint. I have revised the orashun, and added sum things, which makes it approposer to the times than it otherwise would be. I have also corrected the grammars and punctooated it. I do my own punctooatin now-days, the printers in *Vanity Fair* offis can't punctooate worth a cent.]

FELLER CITIZENS—I've been honored with an invite to norate before you too day; and when I say I skurcely feel ekal to the task, I'm sure you will believe.

Weathersfield is justly celebrated for her onyins and patritism the world over, and to be axed to paws and address you on this, my fust perfeshernal tower threw New Englan, causes me to feel—to feel—I may say it causes me to *feel*. [Grate applaws. They thought this was one of my eccentricities, while the fact is I was stuck. This between you and I.]

I'm a plane man. I don't know nothing about no ded languages, and am a little shaky on livin ones. There4, expect no flowery talk from me. What I shall say, will be to the pint, right strate out.

I'm not a politician and my other habits air good. I've no enemies to reward nor friends to sponge. But I'm a Union man. I luv the Union—it's a good thing, and it makes my heart bleed to see a lot of ornery people a movin heaven—no, not heaven, but the other place—and earth to burst it up. Too much good blud was spilt in courtin and marryin that respectable female, the Goddess of Liberty, to get a divorce from her now. My own State of Injianny is celebrated for unhitchin married people with neatness and despatch, but you can't git a divorce from the Goddes up there. Not by no means. The old gal has behaved herself too well to cast her off now. I'm sorry the picter don't give her no shoes or stockings, but the band of stars upon her head must continue to shine undimmed forever. I'm for the Union as she air, and withered be the arm of every ornery cuss who attempts to bust her up. That's me. I've sed. [It was a very sweaty day, and at this pint of the orashun a man fell down with sunstroke. I told the awjince that, considering the large number of putty gals present, I was more afraid of a *daxter stroke*. This was impromptoo, and seemed to amoose them very much.]

Feller Citizens—I haint got no time to notis the growth of America from the time the Mayflower cum over in the Pilgrim and brawt Plymouth Rock with them, but every skool boy nose our kareer has been tremenjis. You will excuse me if I don't graze the early settlers of the Kolonies. People which hung idiotic old wimmin fur witches, burnt holes in Quakers' tongues and consined their fuller critters to the treadmill and pillery on the slightest provocashun may have been very nice folks in their way, but I must confess I don't admire their stile, and will pass them by. I spose they ment well, and so, in the noval and techin language of the newspapers, "pess to their ashis."

There was no diskount, however on them brave men who fit, bled, and died in the American Revolution. We needn't be afraid of settin, 'em up too steep. Like my show, they will stand any amount of praise.

G. Washington was about the best man this world ever sot eyes on. He was a clear-hedded, warm-hearted, brave and stiddy-goin man. He never SLOPT OVER! The prevalin weakness of most public men is to SLOP OVER! (Put them words in large letters.—A. W.) They get filled up and slop. They Rosh Things. They travel two much on the high-presher principle. They git onto the fust poplar hobby hoss which trots along, not carin a sent whether the beest is even goin, clear-sited and sound or spavined, blind and bawky. Of course they git throwed eventooally if not nooner. When they see the multitood going it blind they go Pel Mel with it, instead of exertin theirselves to set it right. They can't see that the crowd which is now bearing them triumfantly on its shoulders will soon diskiver its error and cast them into the hoss pond of Oblivyun without the slightest hesitashun. Washington never Slept Over. That wasn't George's stile. He loved his country dearly. He wasn't after the spiles. He was a human angel in a three-cornered hat and knee britches, and we shan't see his like rite away.

My friends, we can't all be Washingtons, but we kin all be patrits and behave ourselves in a human and christian manner. When we see a brother goin down hill to Ruin, let us not give him a push, but let us seeze rite hold of his coat-tails and draw him back to morality.

Imagine G. Washington and P. Henry in the character of seseshers! As well fancy John Bunyan and Dr. Wat's in spangled tites, doin the trapeze in a one-hoss circus!

I tell you, feller citizens it would have been ten dollars in Jeff Davis' pocket if he'd never been born!

* * * * * * * *

Be sure and vote at least once at all elecshuns. Buckle on yer Armer and go to the poles. See two it that yer naber is there. See two it that cripples are provided with carriages. Go to the poles and stay all day. Bewair of the infamous lise which the Opposition will be sertin to get up for politikal effek on the eve of eleckshun. To the poles! to the poles! and when you git there vote jest as you darn pleas. This is a privilege we all persess, and it is one of the booties of this grate and free land.

I see much to admire in New Englan. Your gals in partickler air abowt as snug-bilt pieces of Caliker as I ever saw. They air fully ekal to the corn-fed gals of Ohio and Injianna, and will make the bestest kind of wives. It sets my buzzum on fire to look at 'em.

Be still, my sole, be still,
& you, Hart, stop cuttin up!

I like your skool-houses, your meetin'-houses, your enterprise, your gumshun, &c., but your favorite bevrage I disgust. I allude to New Englan rum; it is wuss nor the korn whiskey of Injianny, which eats thru stun juggs, & will turn the stummock of the most shiftless Hog. I seldom seek consolation in the flowinbole, but t'other day I wurrid down sum of your Rum. The fust glass indused me to swear like a infooriated trooper. On takin the sekund glass I was seezed with a desire to brake winders, and after imbibin the third glass I knockt a small boy down, pickt his pocket of a New York Ledger, and wildely kummenced readin Sylvanus kobb's last tail. It is dreffal stuff—a sort of lickwid litenin, got up under the personal supervishun of the devil—tears men's inards all to peeses, and makes their noses blossum as the Lobstur. Shun it as you wood a wild hien-ens with a firebrand tied to his tale; and while you are abowt it, you will do a fust-rate thing for yourself and evrybody round you by shunnin of all kinds of intoxicatin lickers. You don't need 'em no more'n a cat needs 2 tales—sayin nuthin about the truble and the suffrin they cawse. But unless your inards are cast iron, avoyd New Englan's favorit bevrdg.

My frens, I'm dun. I tare myself away from you with tiers in my eyes, & a pleasant odor of Onyins abowt my close. In the langwidge of Mr. Catterline to the Romuns, I go, but perhaps I may cum agin.

Ado people of Wethersfield. Be virtuus, and you'll be happy.

THE PRIVATEER.

THE FATAL SHOT OF A DEAD MAN.

We had refitted, and been four days at sea, on our voyage to Jamaica, when the gun room officers gave our mess a blowout, and the old gunner, shoving his weather beaten phiz and bald pate in at the door, said,

"Beg pardon, Mr. Splinter, but if you will spare Mr. Cringle on the forecastle for an hour until the moon rises—"

"Why, Mr. Kennedy, why? Here, man, take a glass of grog."

"I thank you, sir. It is coming on a roughish night, sir; the scud is flying so low, and in such white flakes; and none of us have an eye like Mr. Cringle, unless it be John Crow, and he is all but frozen."

"Well, Tom, I suppose you *will* go."

Having changed my uniform for shag trousers, pea jacket, and southwest cap, I went forward, and had been half an hour there; the weather was getting worse, the rain was beating in my face, and the spray from the stern was flashing over me, as it roared through the waste of sparkling and hissing waters. I turned my back to the weather for a moment, to press my hand on my strained eyes, and on opening them, I saw the gunner's gaunt, high-featured visage thrust anxiously forward; his profile looked as if rubbed over with phosphorus, and his whole person as if he had been playing at snapdragon.

"What has come over you, Mr. Kennedy! Who is burning the blue light now?"

"A wiser man than I am must tell you that; look forward, Mr. Cringle, look there; what say you to that?"

"A sail, broad on the lee bow."

"Thank you, Mr. Cringle. How shall we steer?"

"Keep her away a couple of points, sir."

"Steady!" sung the man at the helm.

I turned to the boatswain, who was now standing beside me—"Is that you or *Davy* steering, Mr. Nipper?"

When the gunner made the same remark it startled the poor fellow; he tried to take it as a joke, but could not.

"There may be a laced hammock with a shot in it, for some of us ere morning."

At this moment, to my dismay, the object we were chasing now shortened, gradually fell abeam of us, and finally disappeared.

"The Flying Dutchman!' I can't see her at all now!"

"She will be a fore and aft rigged vessel that has tacked, sir."

"Put the helm down, or she will go to the windward of us."

We tacked also, and time it was we did so, for the rising moon now showed us a large schooner under a crowd of sail. We edged down on her, when, finding her manœuvre detected, she brailed up her fat sails, and bore up before the wind.

At length we drew well up on her quarter. She continued all black hull and white sail, not a soul to be seen on deck, except a dark object, which we took for the man at the helm.

"What schooner's that?"

No answer.

"Heave to, or I'll sink you."

Still all silent.

"Sergeant Armstrong, do you think you could pick off that chap at the wheel?"

The marine jumped on the forecastle, when a musket shot from the schooner crushed through his skull, and he fell dead.

"Forecastle there! Mr. Nipper, clap a canister of grape over the round shot, into the boat gun, and give it to him."

"Ay, ay, sir!"

We now made all sail in chase, blazing away to little purpose; when our friend fired his long thirty-two at us, wounding three men. A sharp, piercing cry rose into the air, and I saw the man who was standing with the lanyard of the lock in his hand, drop heavily across the breech, and discharge the gun in his fall. Then a solitary splash here, and a dip there, and short, sharp yells, and low, choking bubbling moans, as the hissing fragments of the noble vessel we had seen, fell into the sea, and the last of her gallant crew vanished forever beneath that pale broad moon. *We were alone*, and once more all was dark, and wild, and stormy. Fearfully had that ball sped, fired by a dead man's hand. But what is it that clings, black and doubled, across that fatal cannon, dripping, and heavy, and choking the scuppers with clotting gore, and swaying to and fro with the motion of the vessel, like a bloody fleece?

"Who is that was hit at the gun there?"

"*Mr. Nipper, the boatswain, sir. The last shot has cut him in two.*"

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